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ALL NEW

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beetle bailey

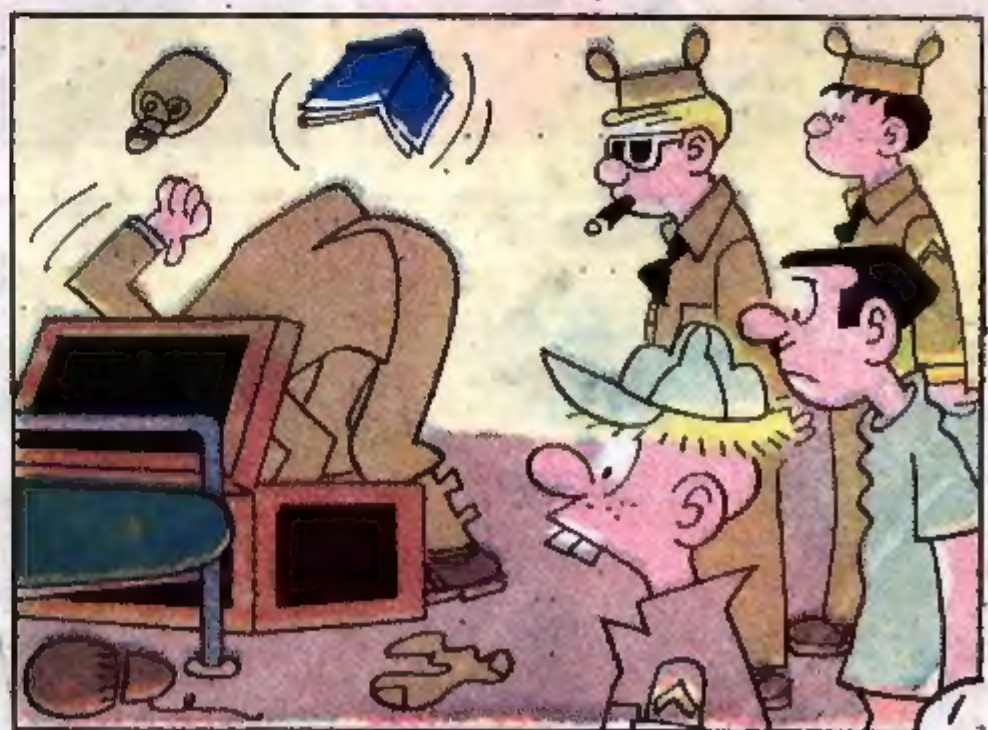
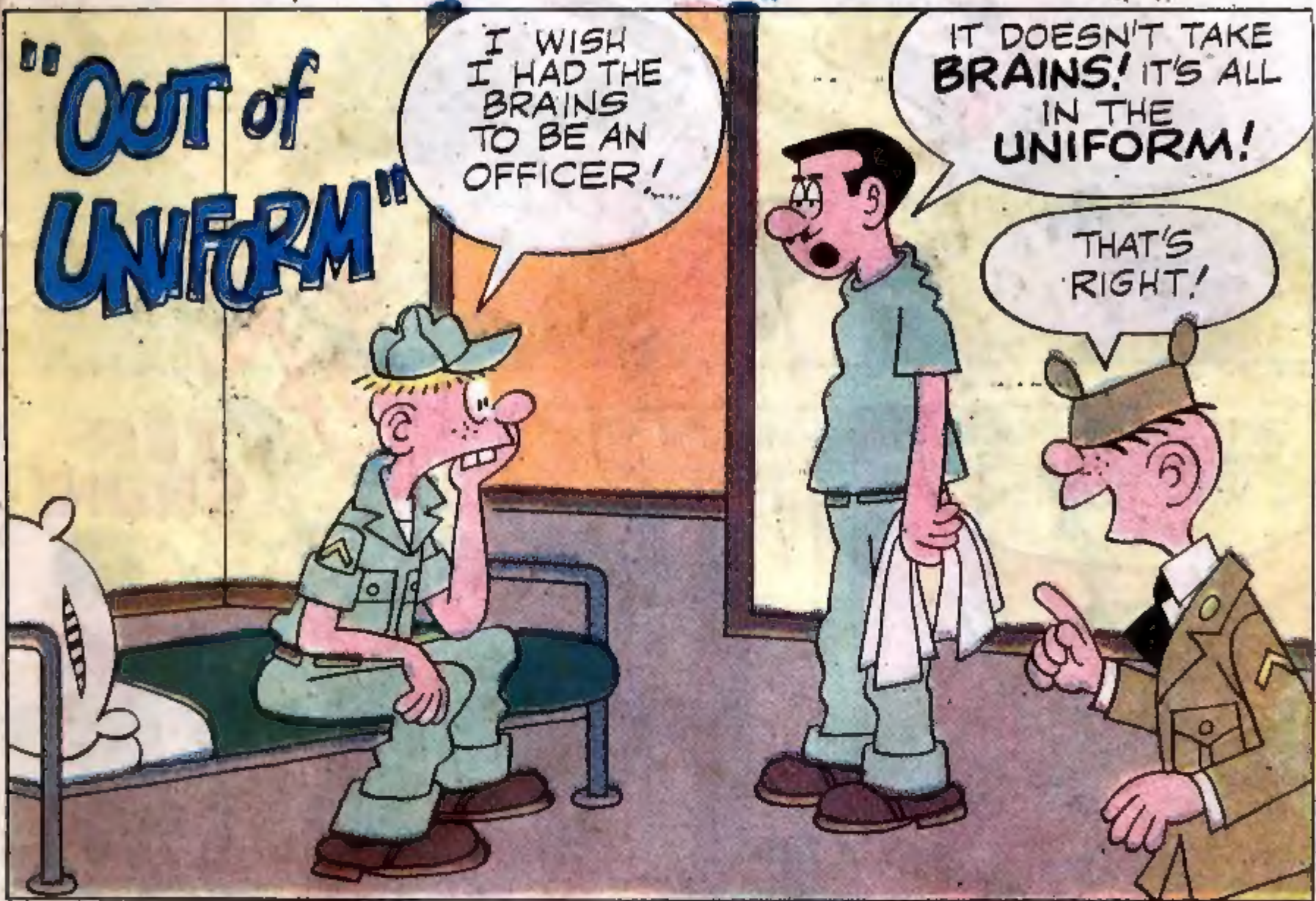
BEETLE BAILEY
NO. 101
AUG.
CDC
ONLY
20¢
UK 6p



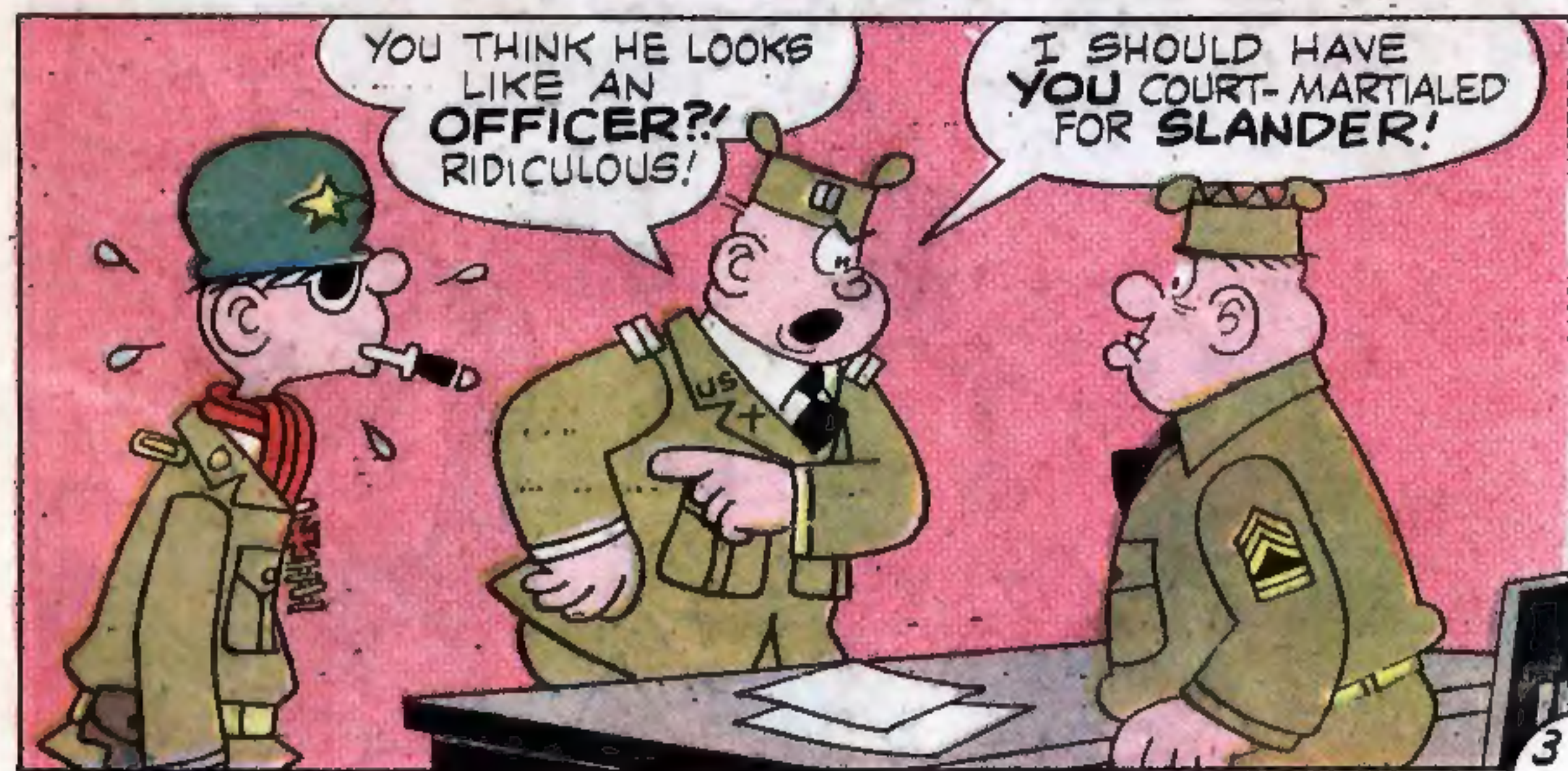
MORRIS
WALKER

beetle bailey

by mort walker



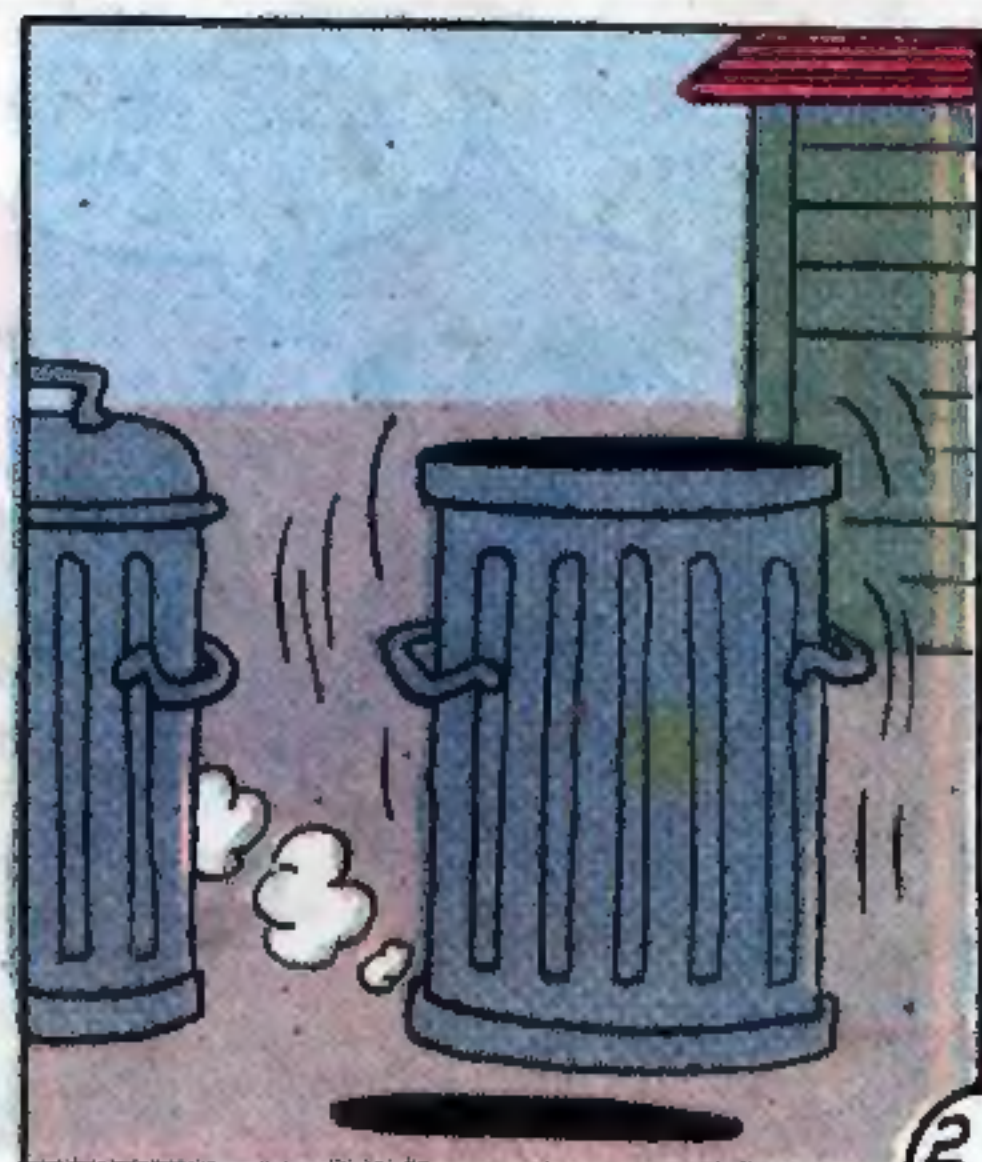
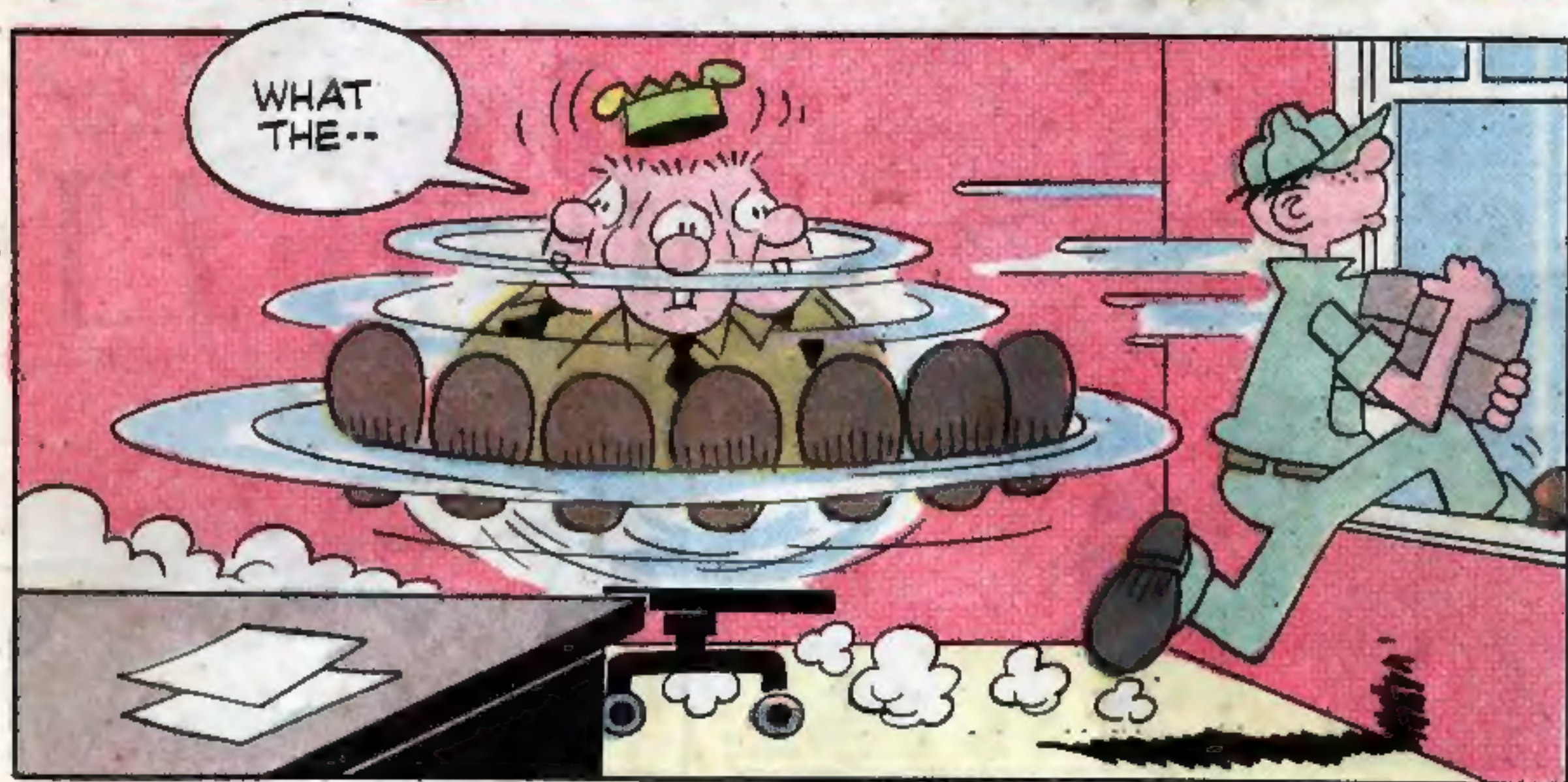
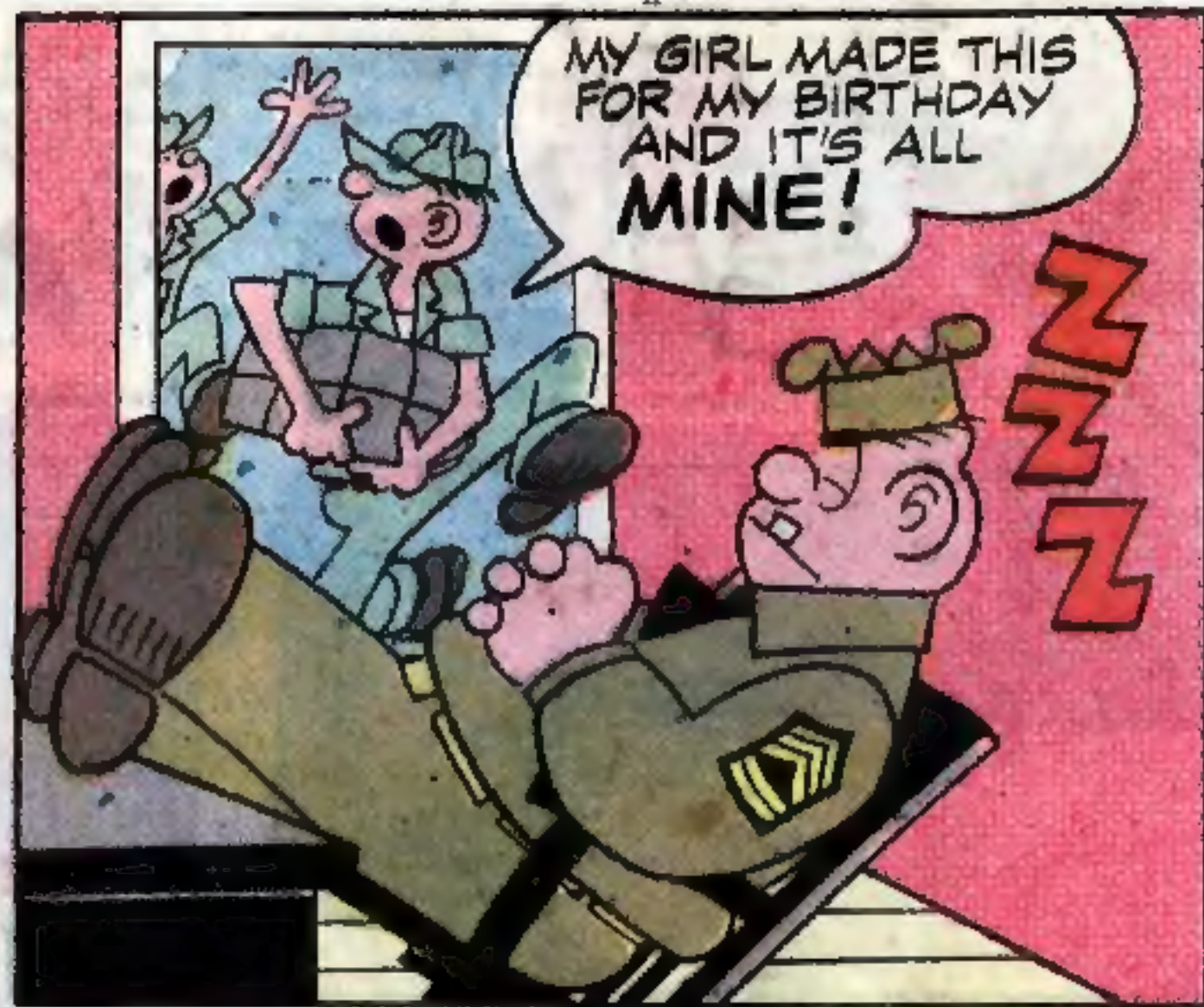
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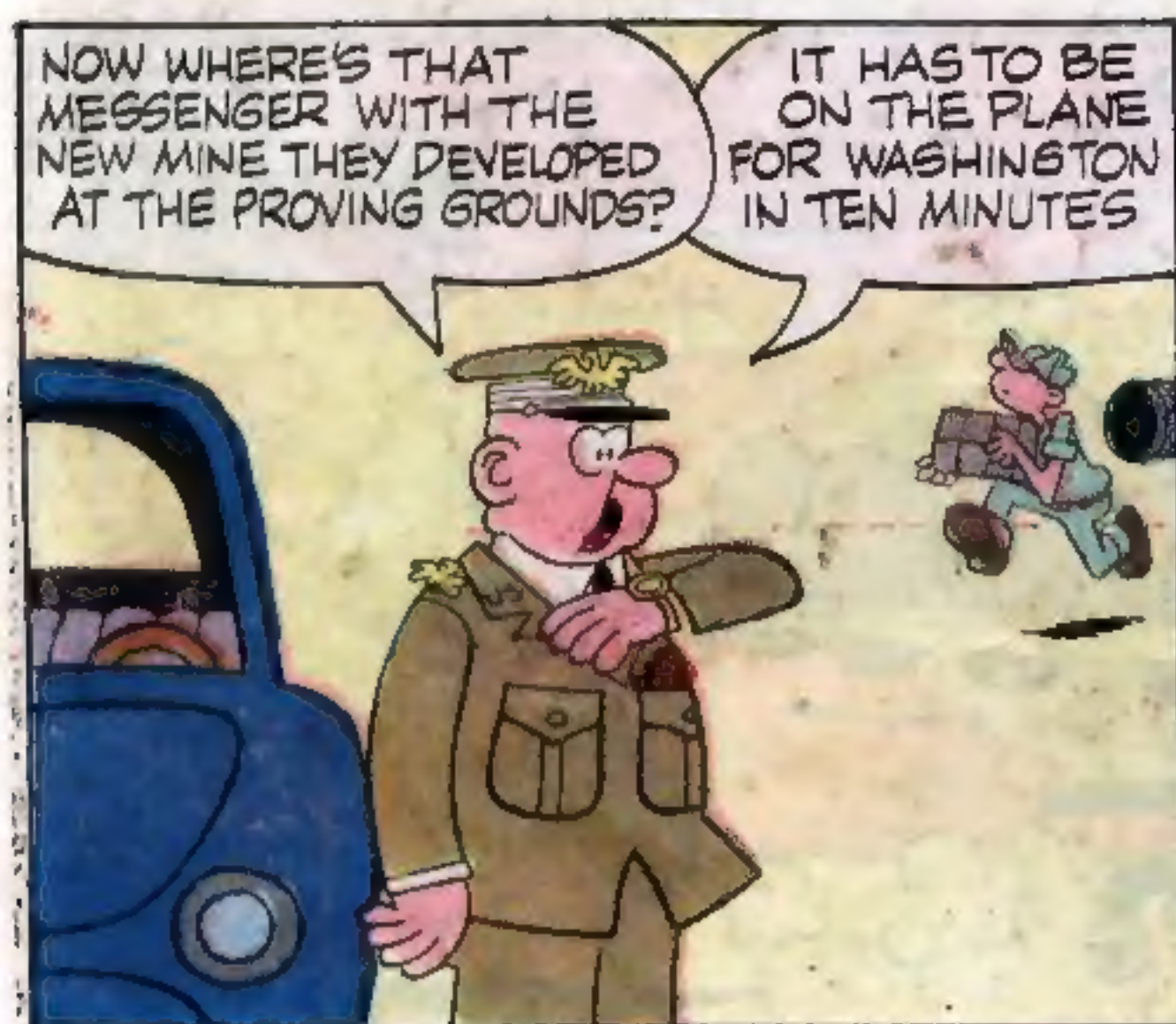




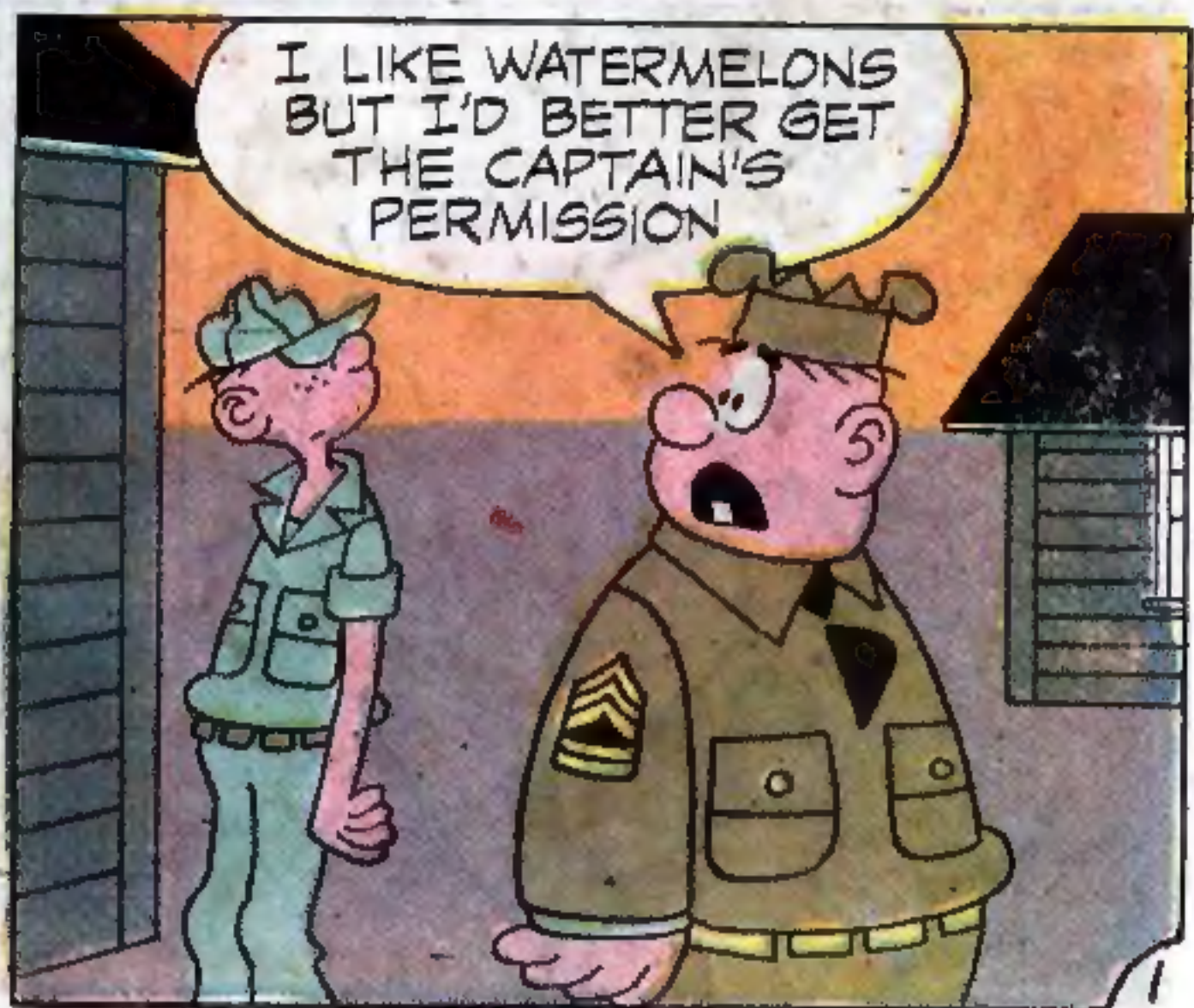
BEETLE Takes the CAKE!

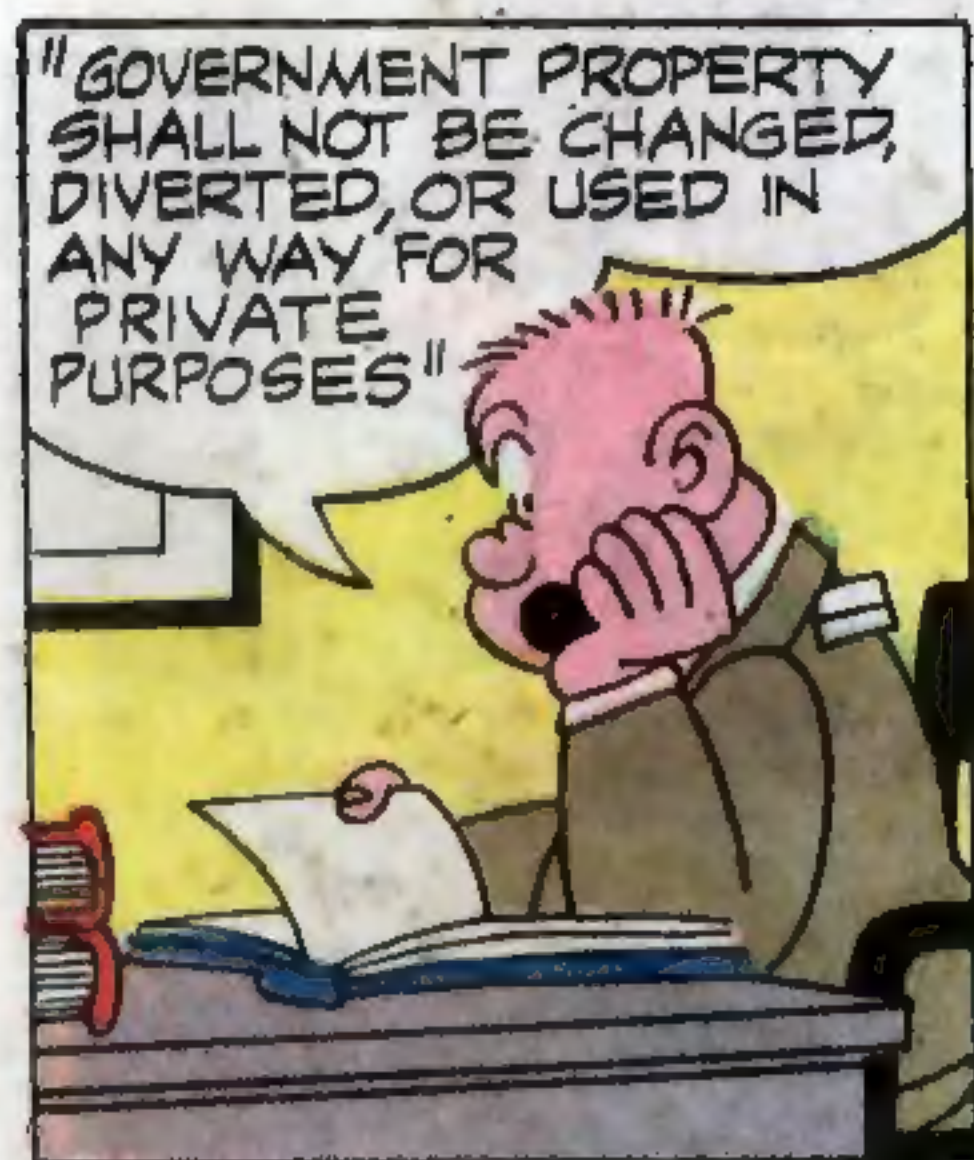


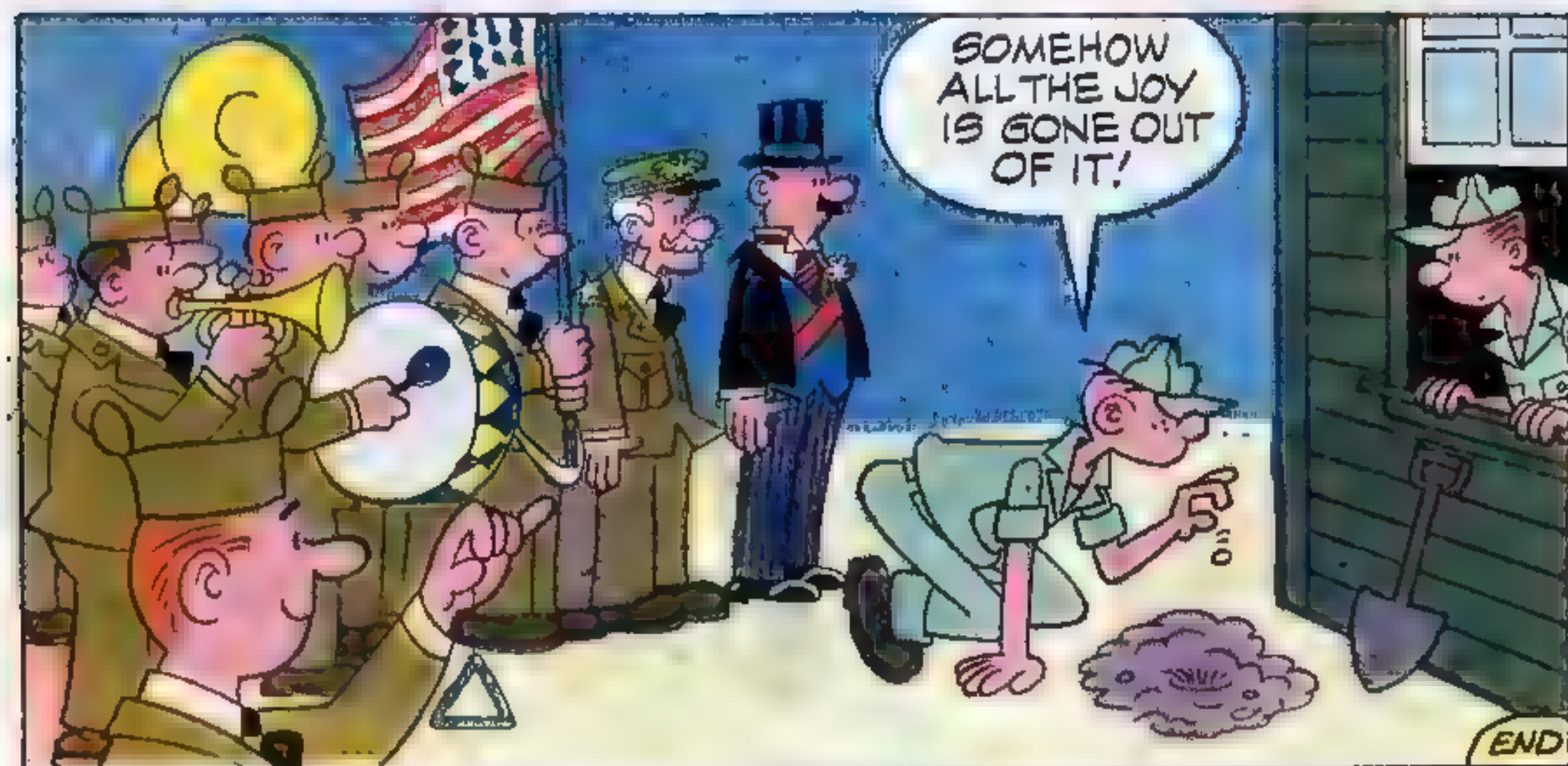
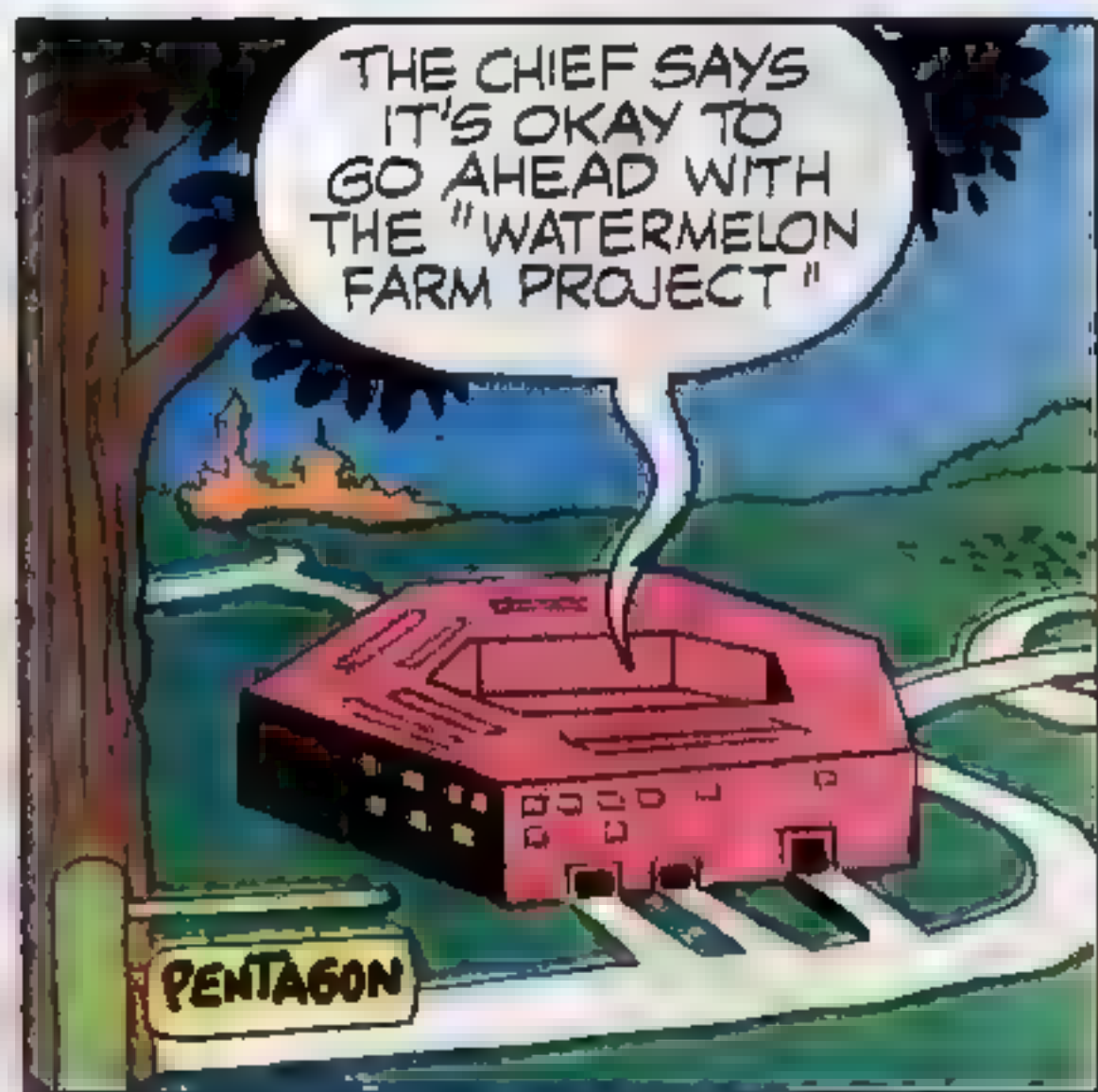
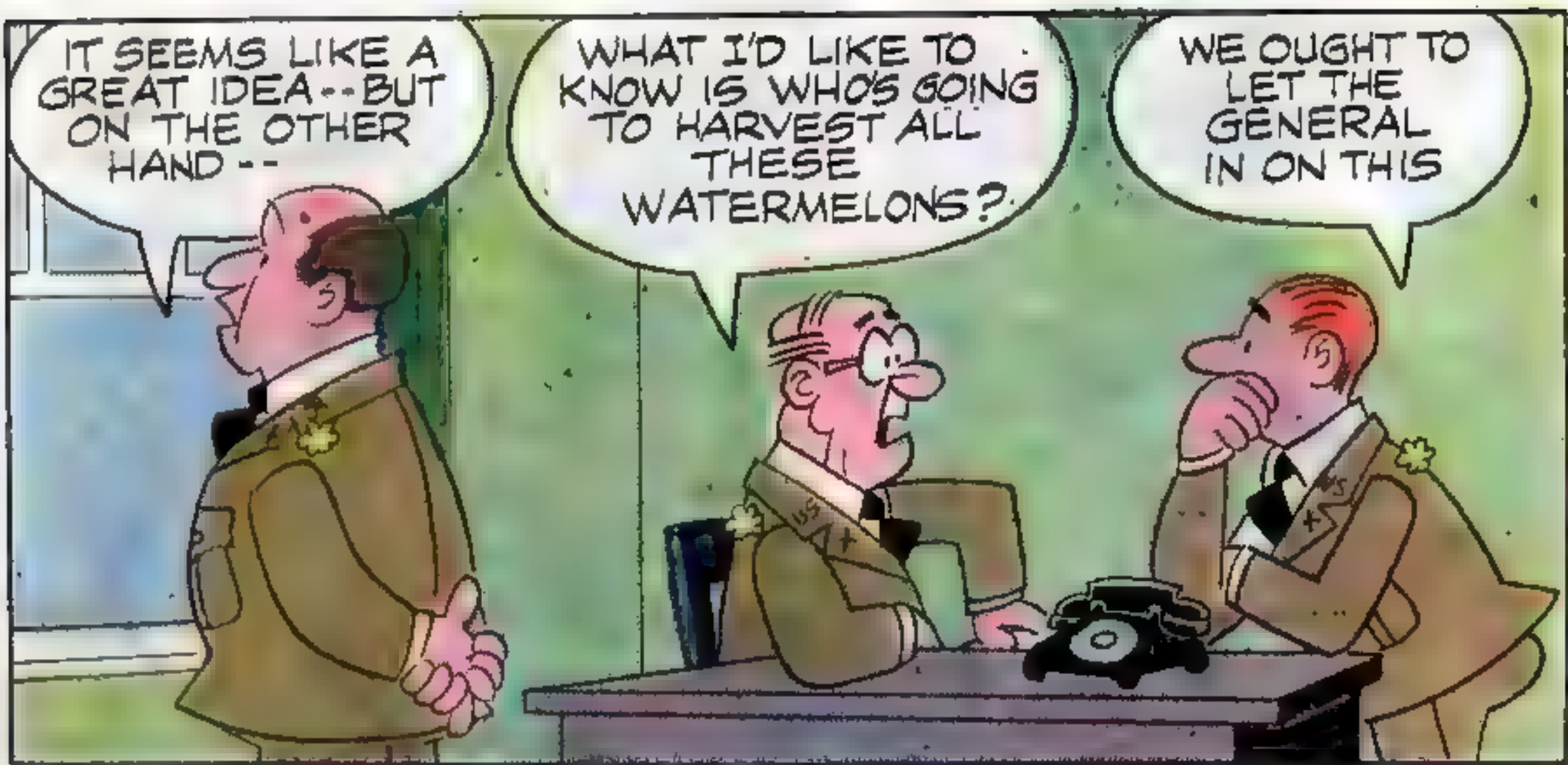




BETZLE'S MELON









**beetle
bailey**

in

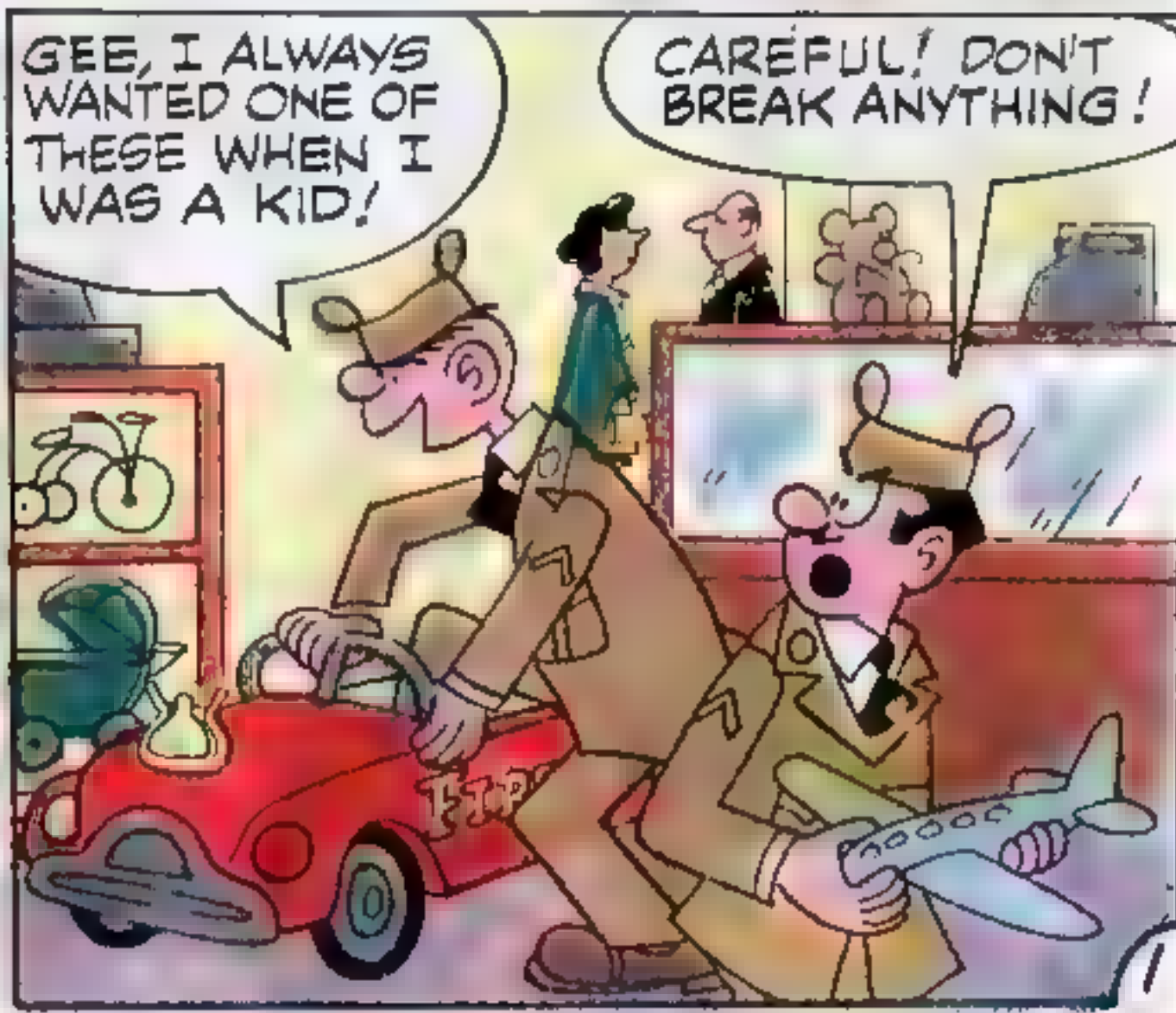
Toy Boy

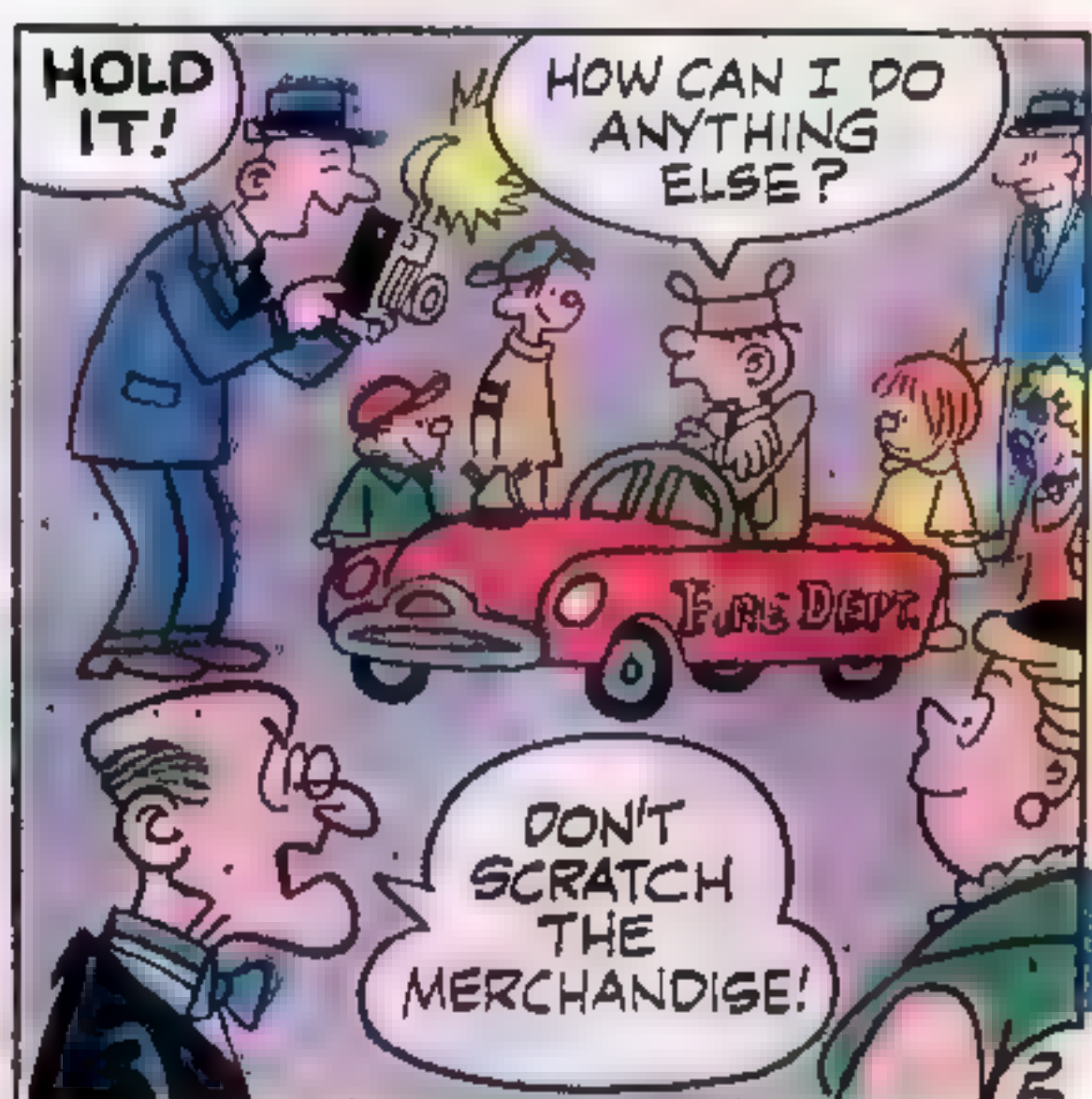
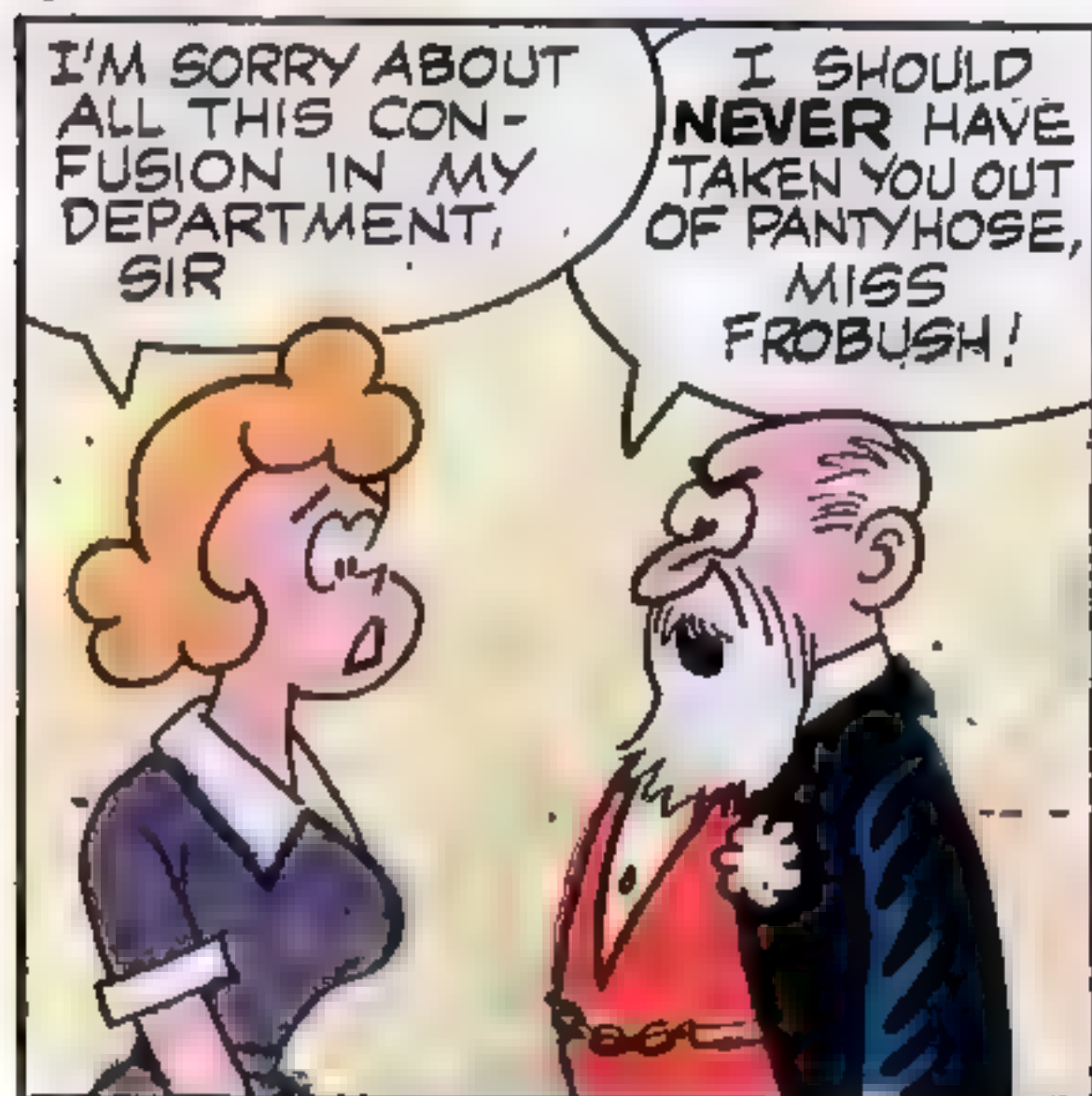
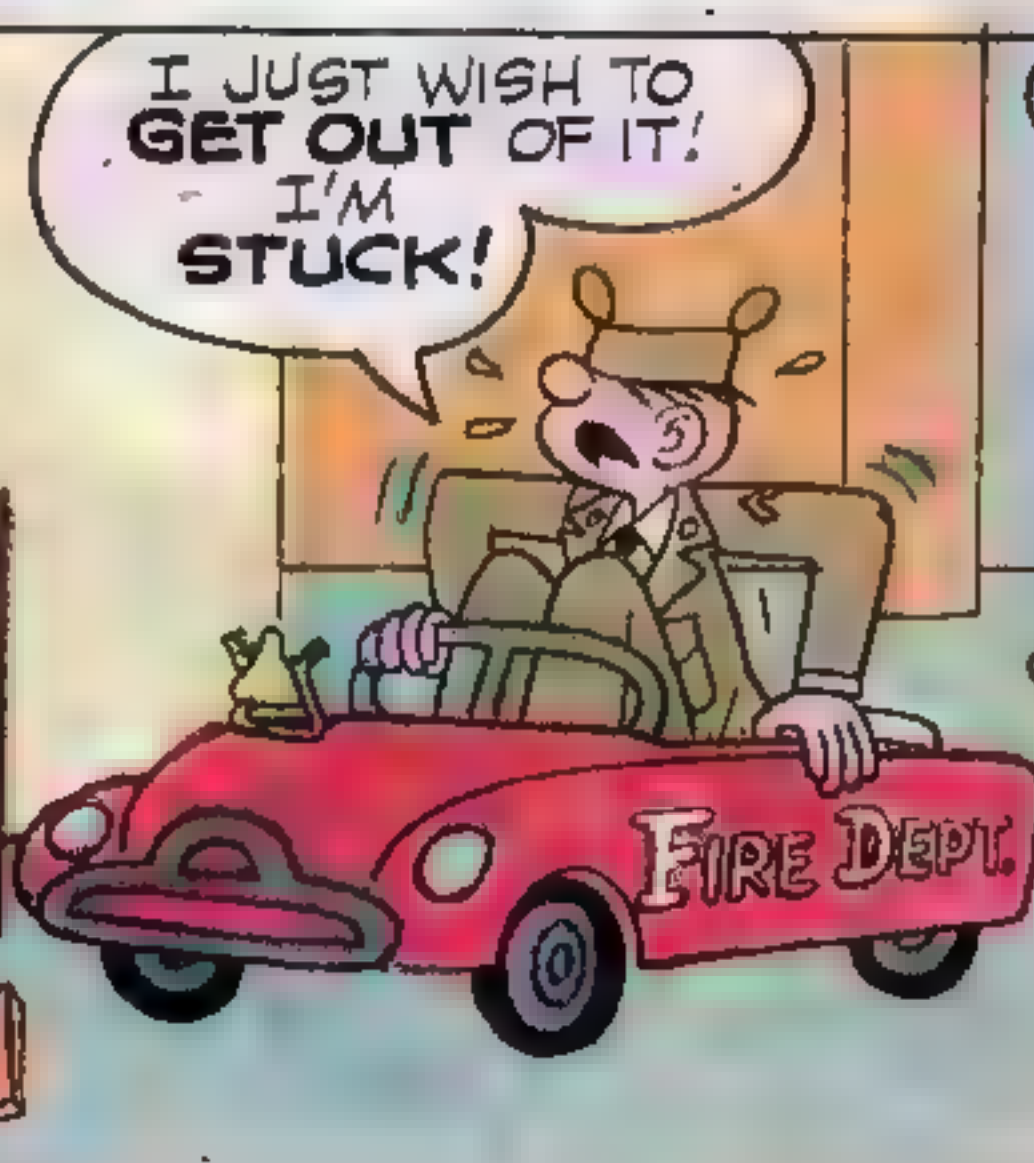
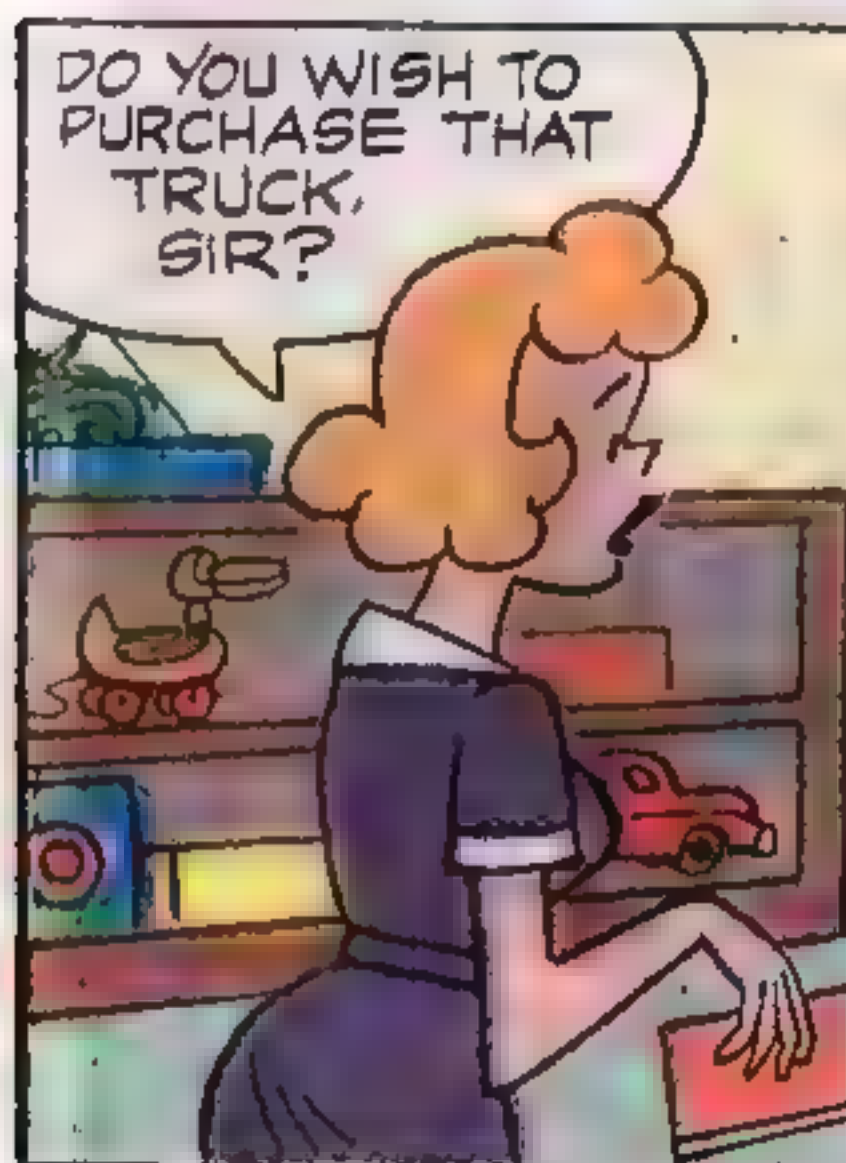
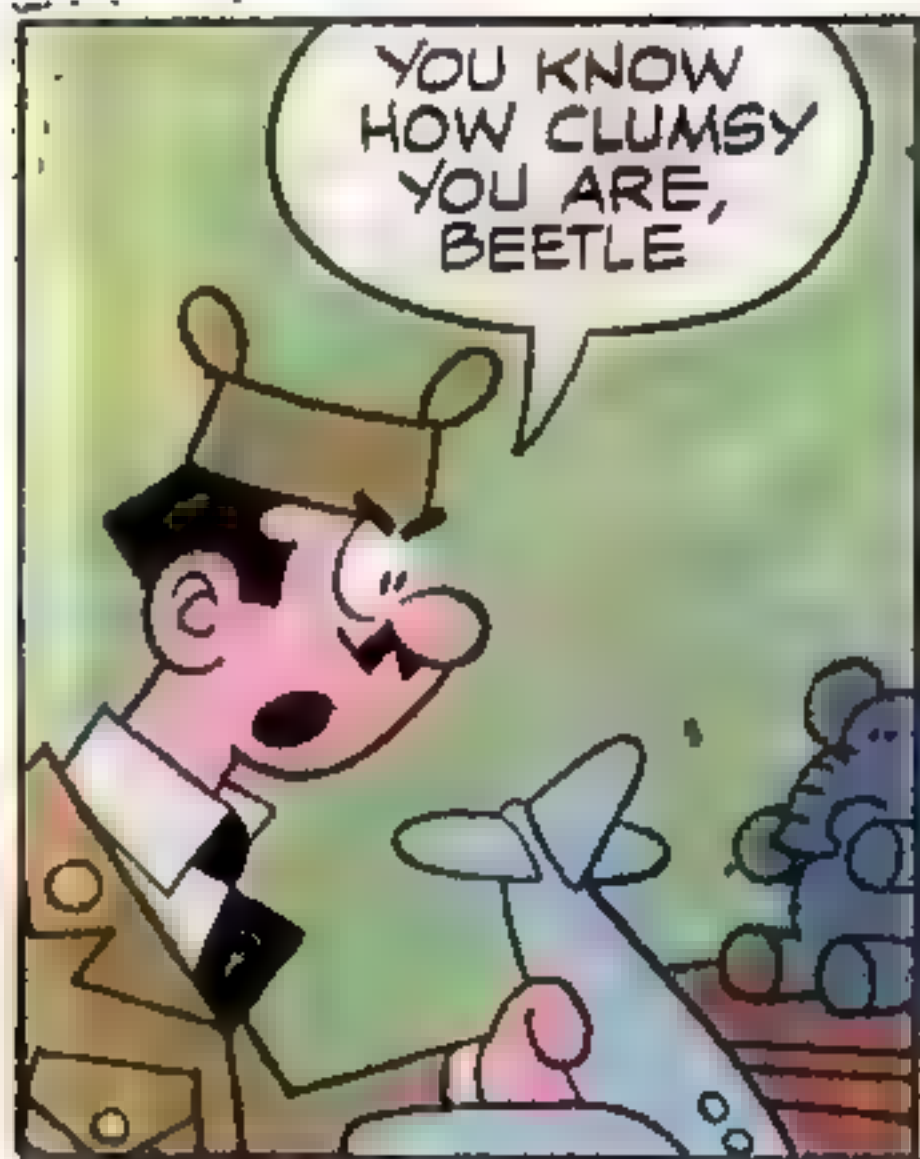


WHERE? IN THE TOY
DEPARTMENT
OF COURSE!



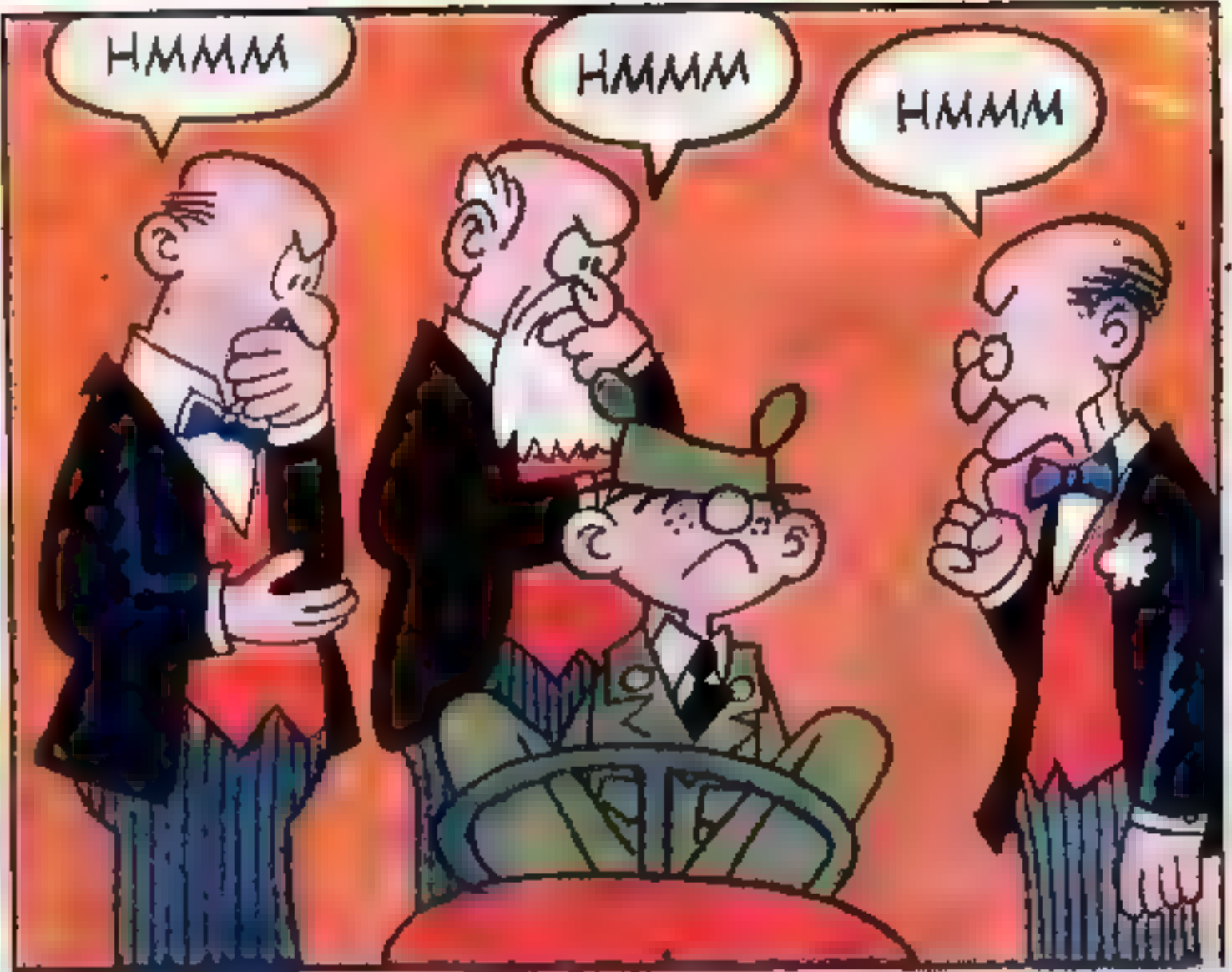
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WILL SOMEBODY GET ME OUT OF THIS THING!!!



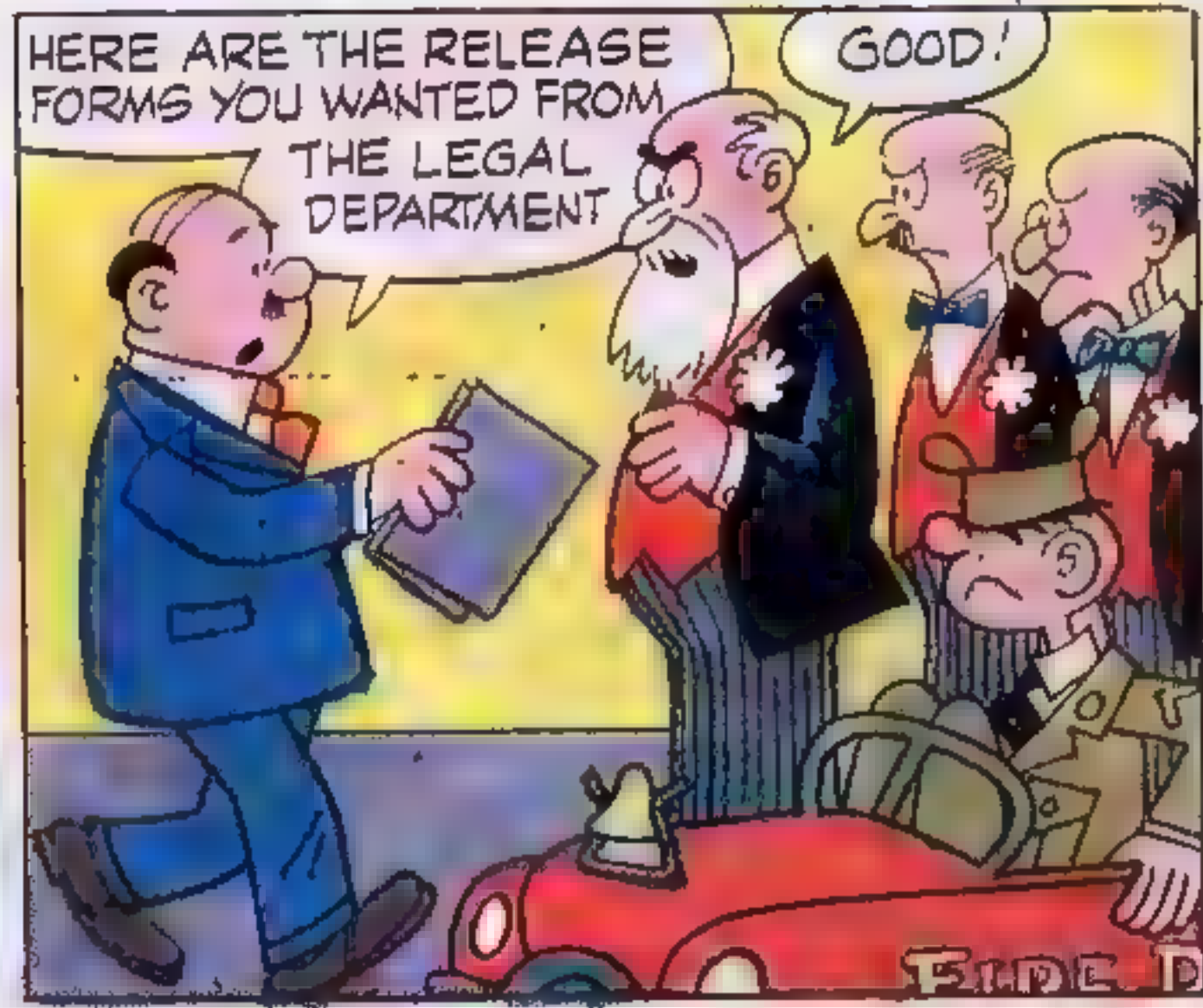
HMMM

HMMM

HMMM

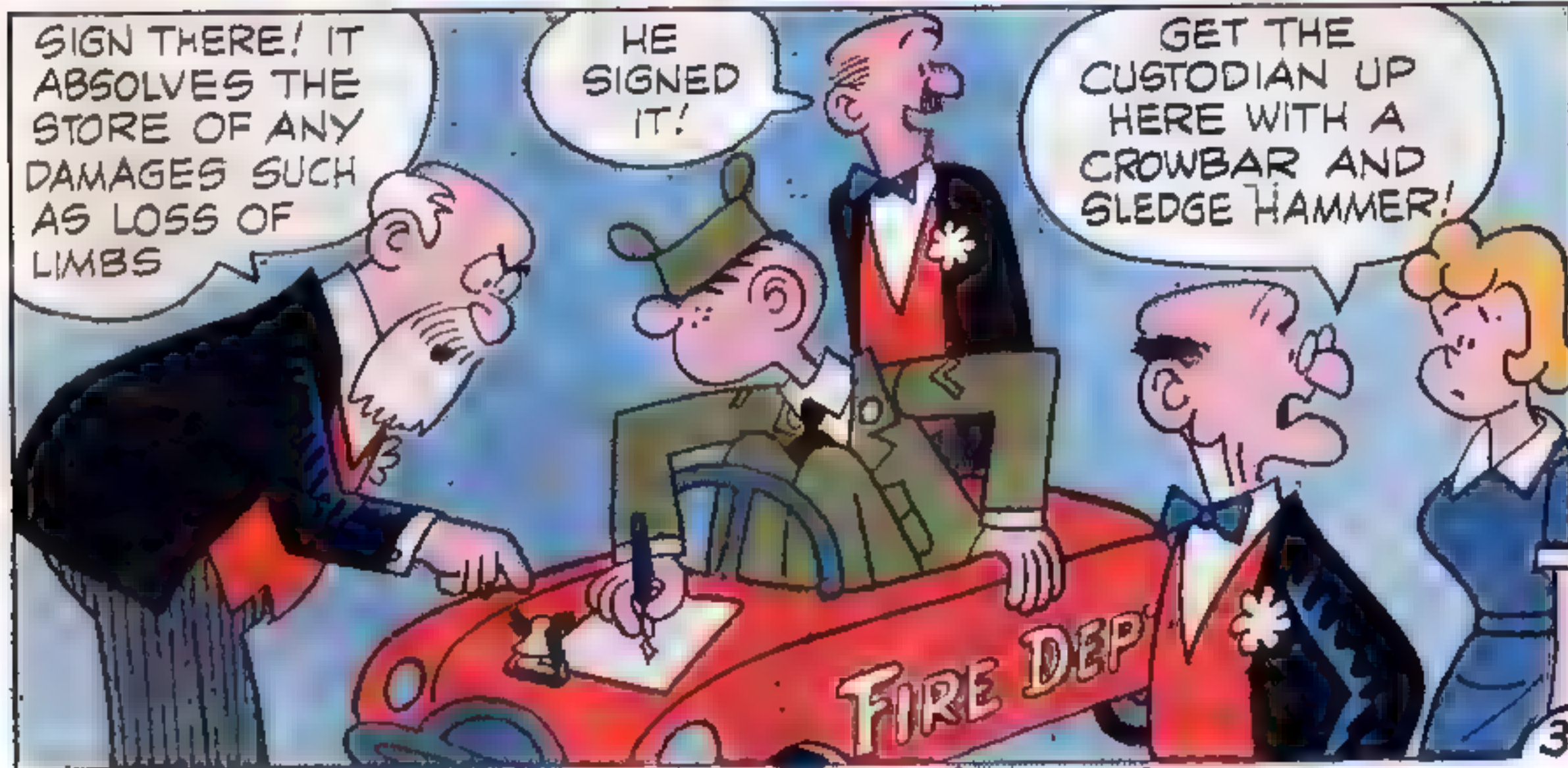


BEFORE WE REMOVE HIM WE MUST BE SURE WE ARE PROTECTED



HERE ARE THE RELEASE FORMS YOU WANTED FROM THE LEGAL DEPARTMENT

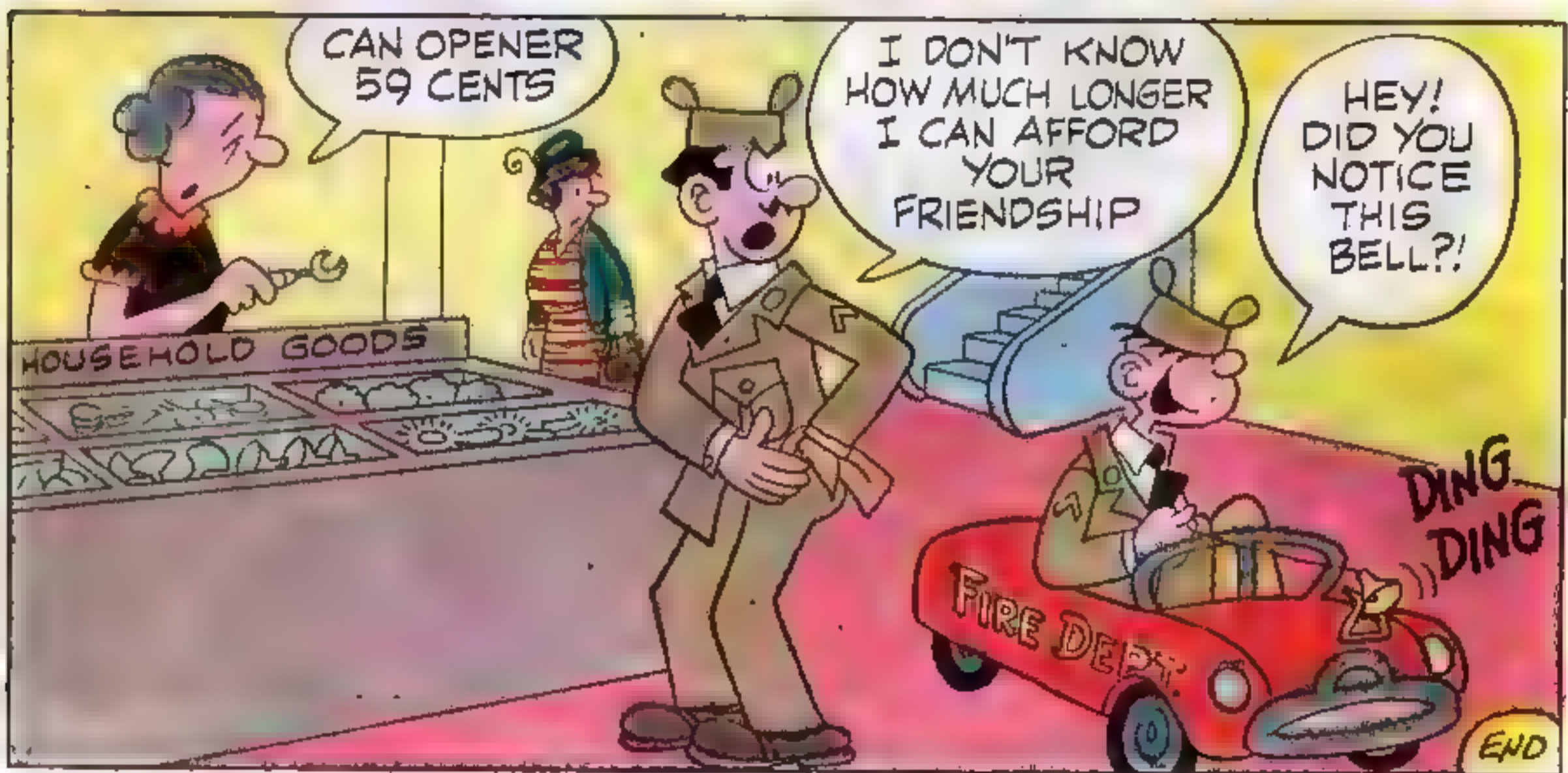
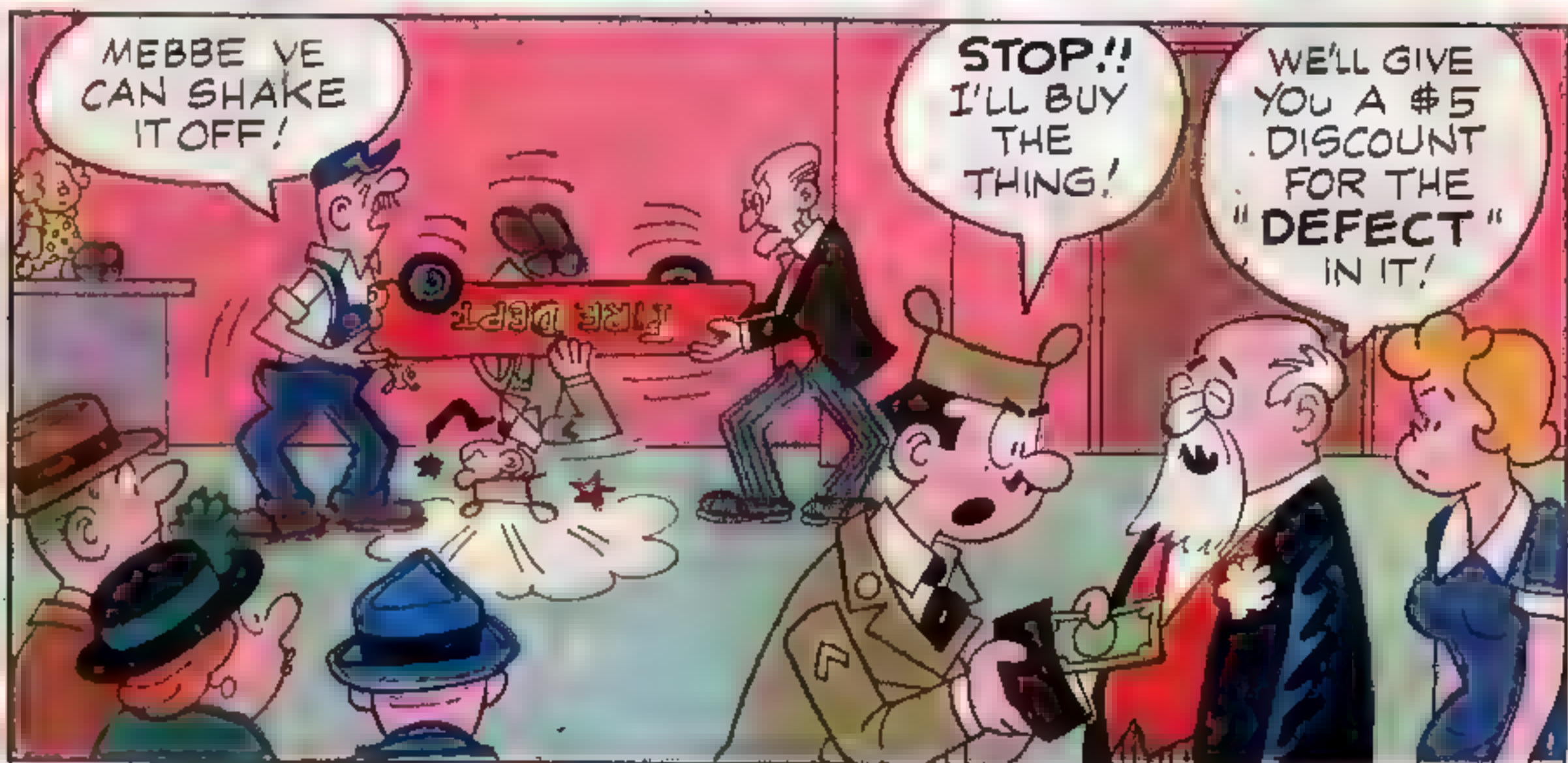
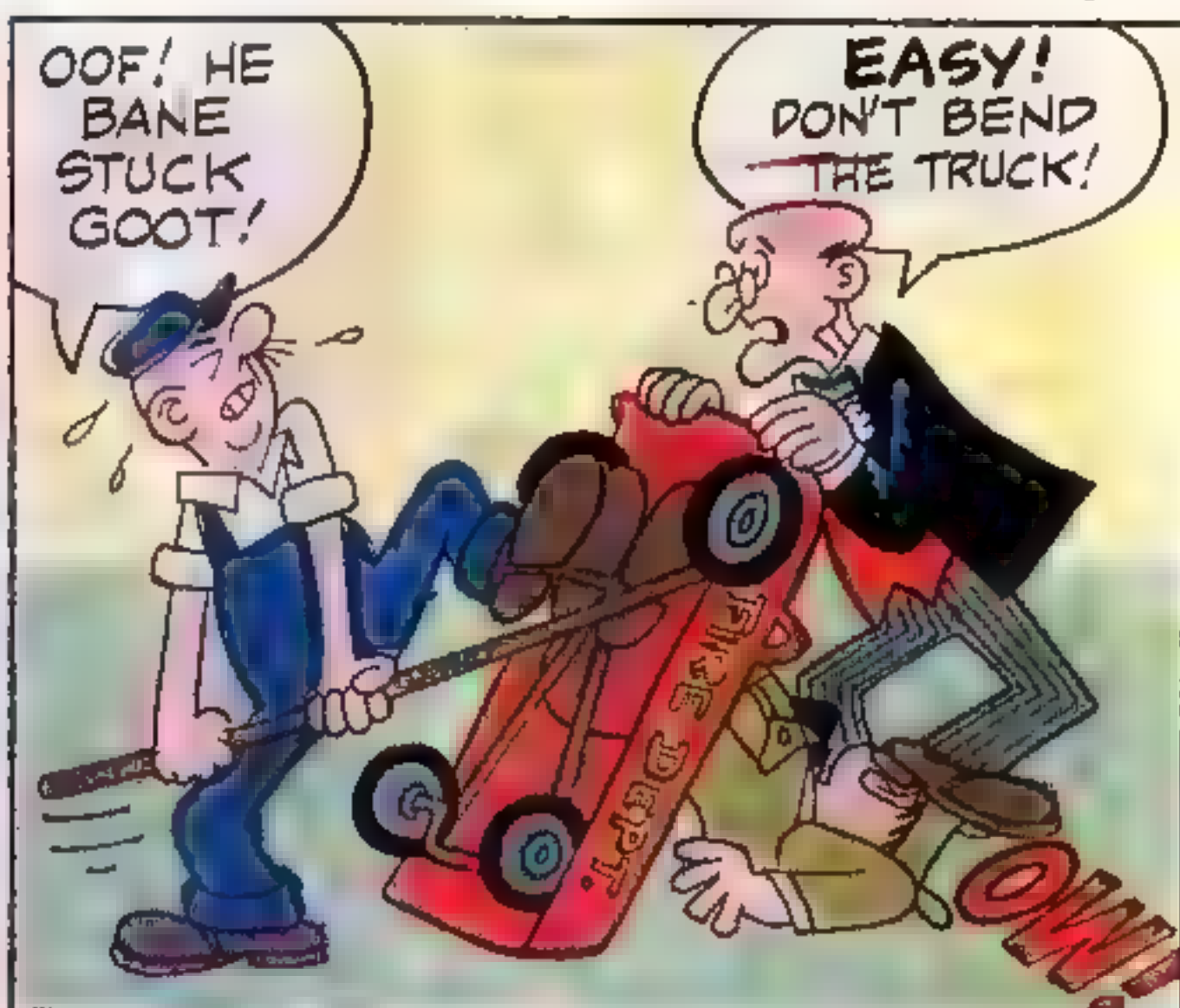
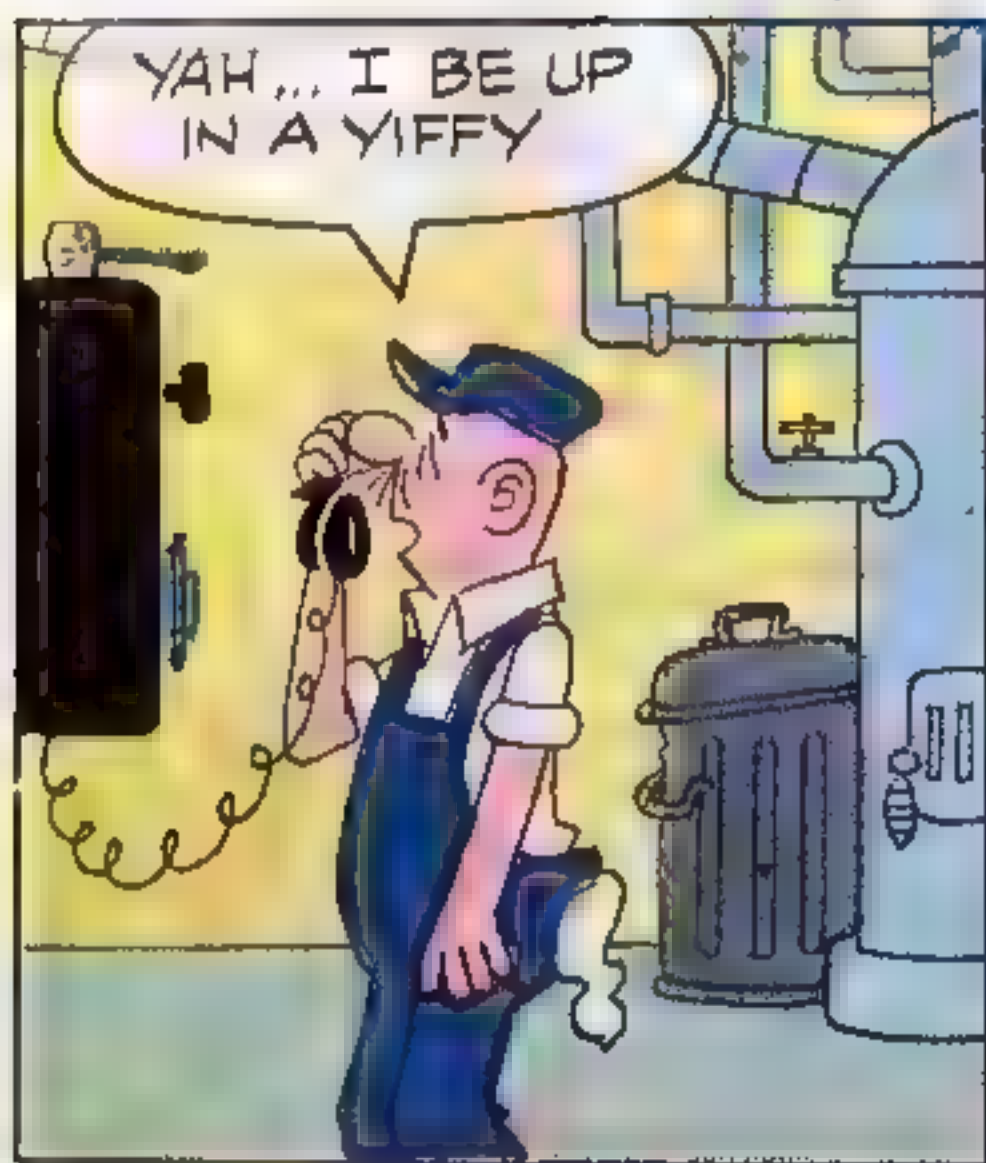
GOOD!



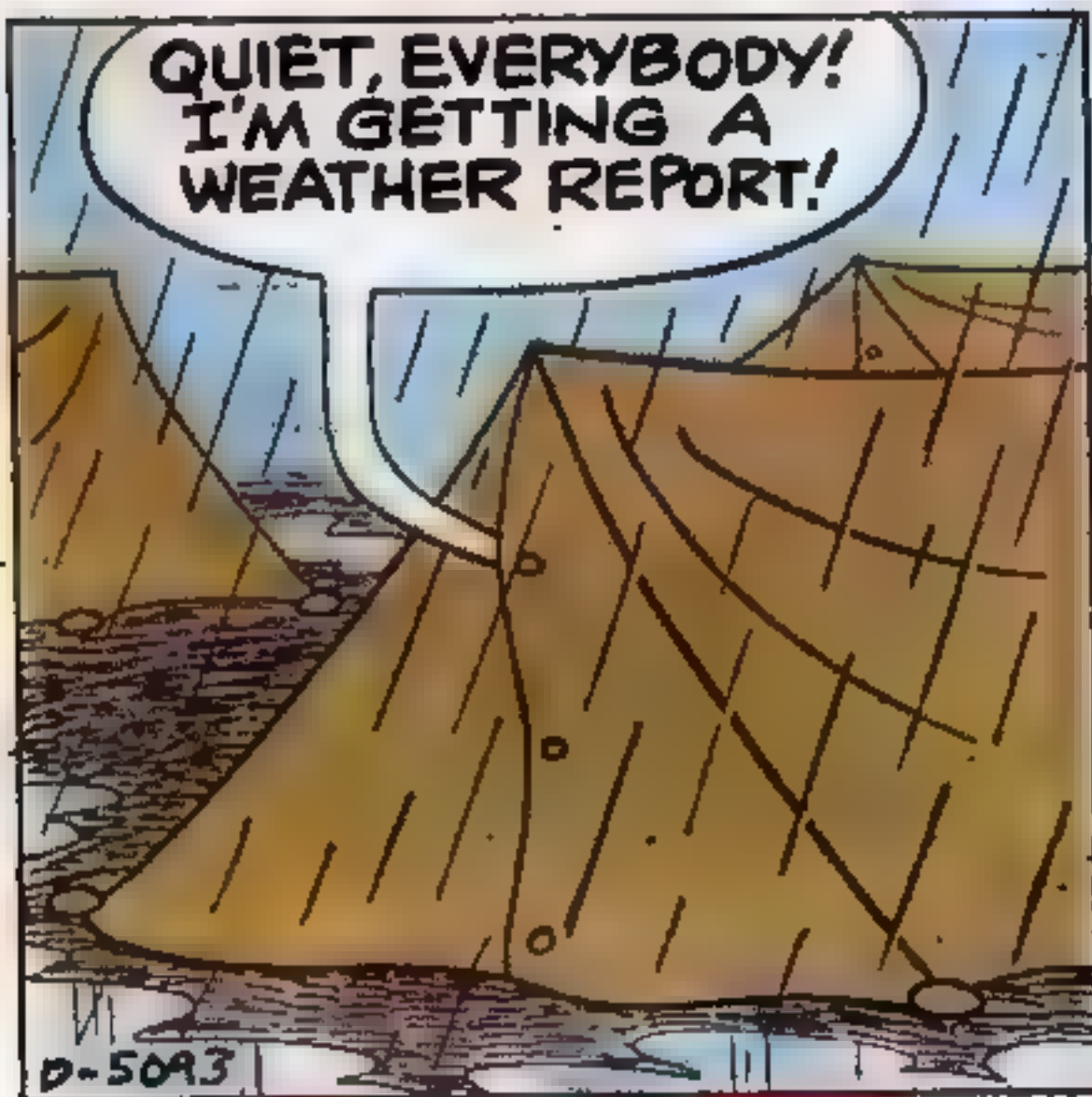
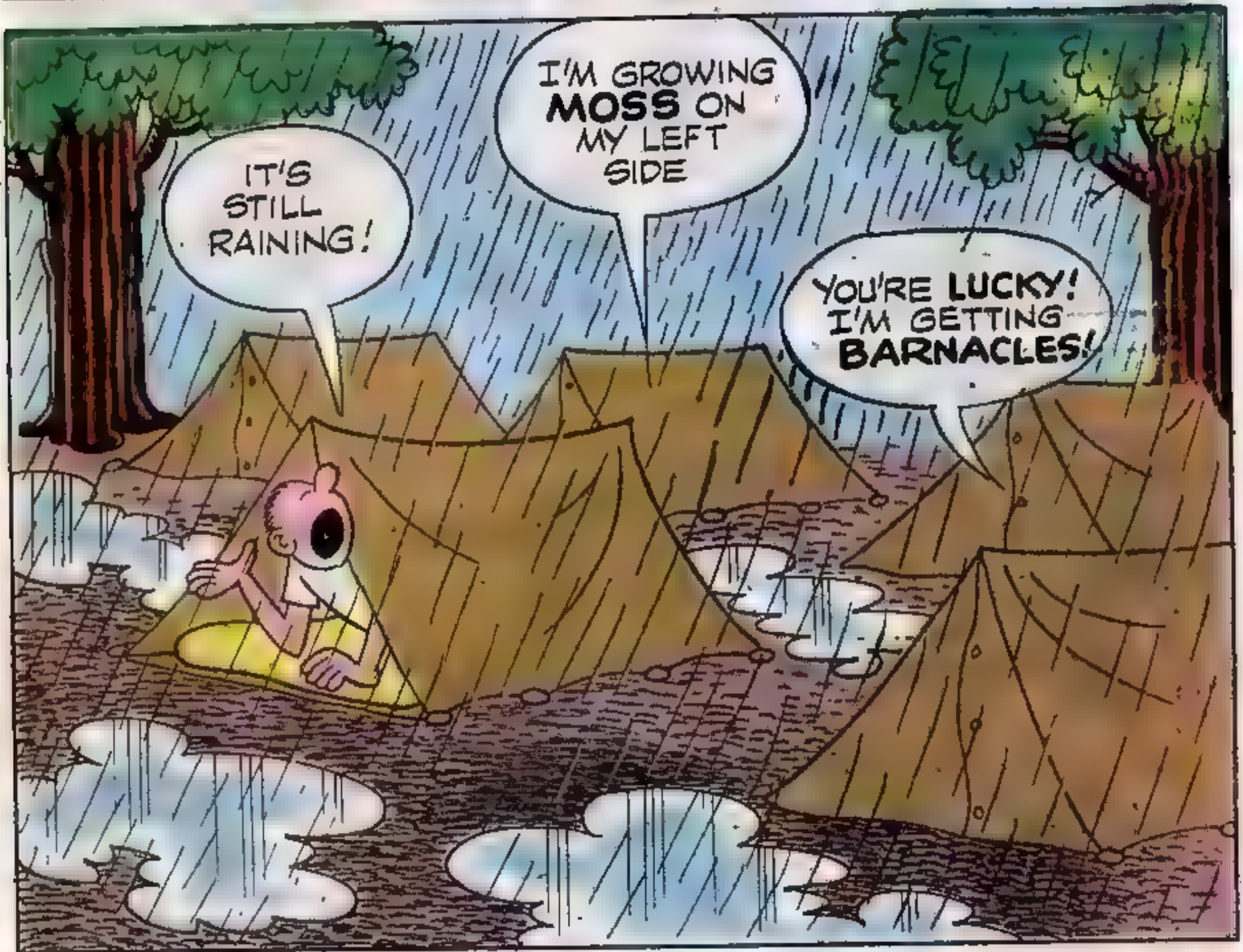
SIGN THERE! IT ABSOLVES THE STORE OF ANY DAMAGES SUCH AS LOSS OF LIMBS

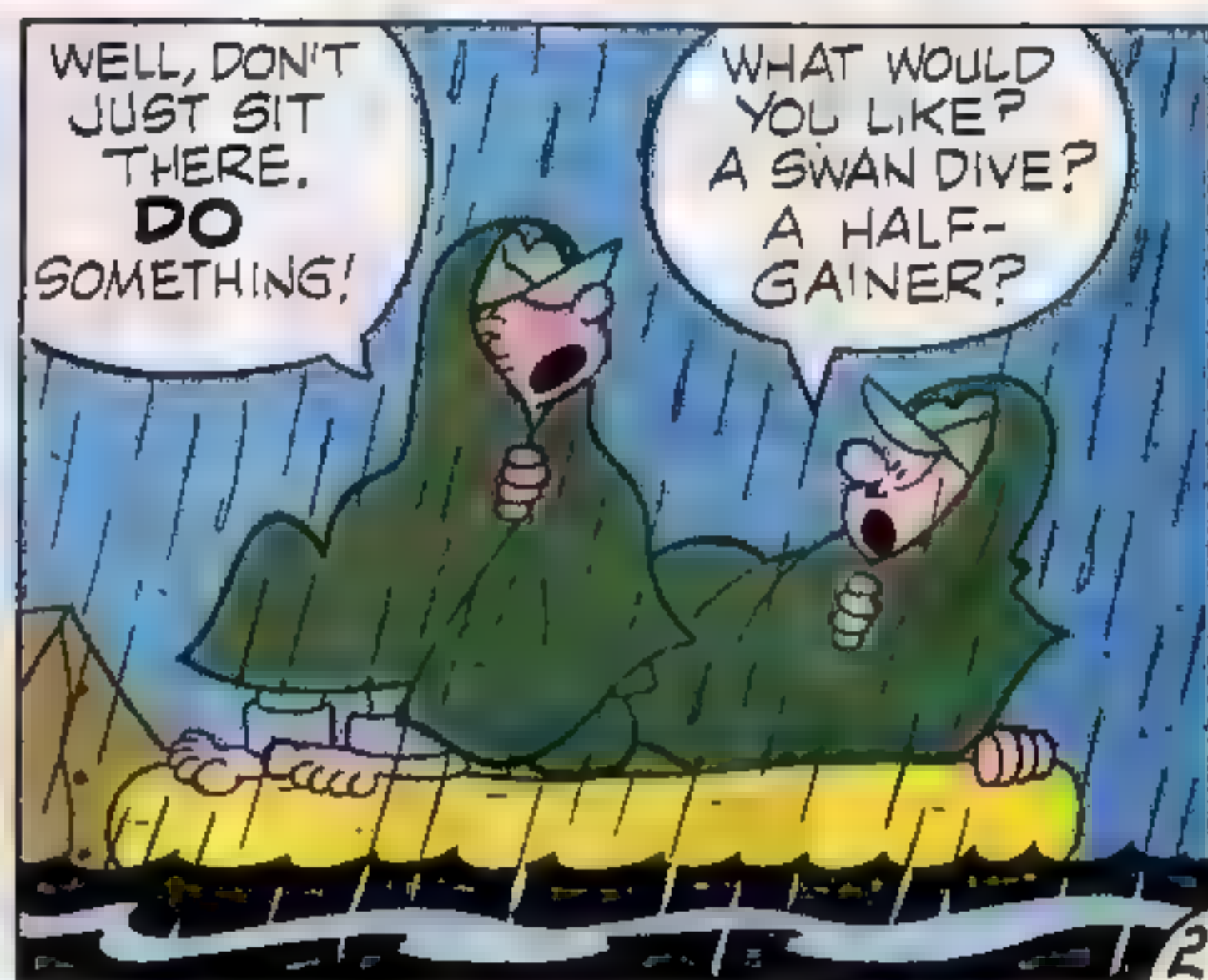
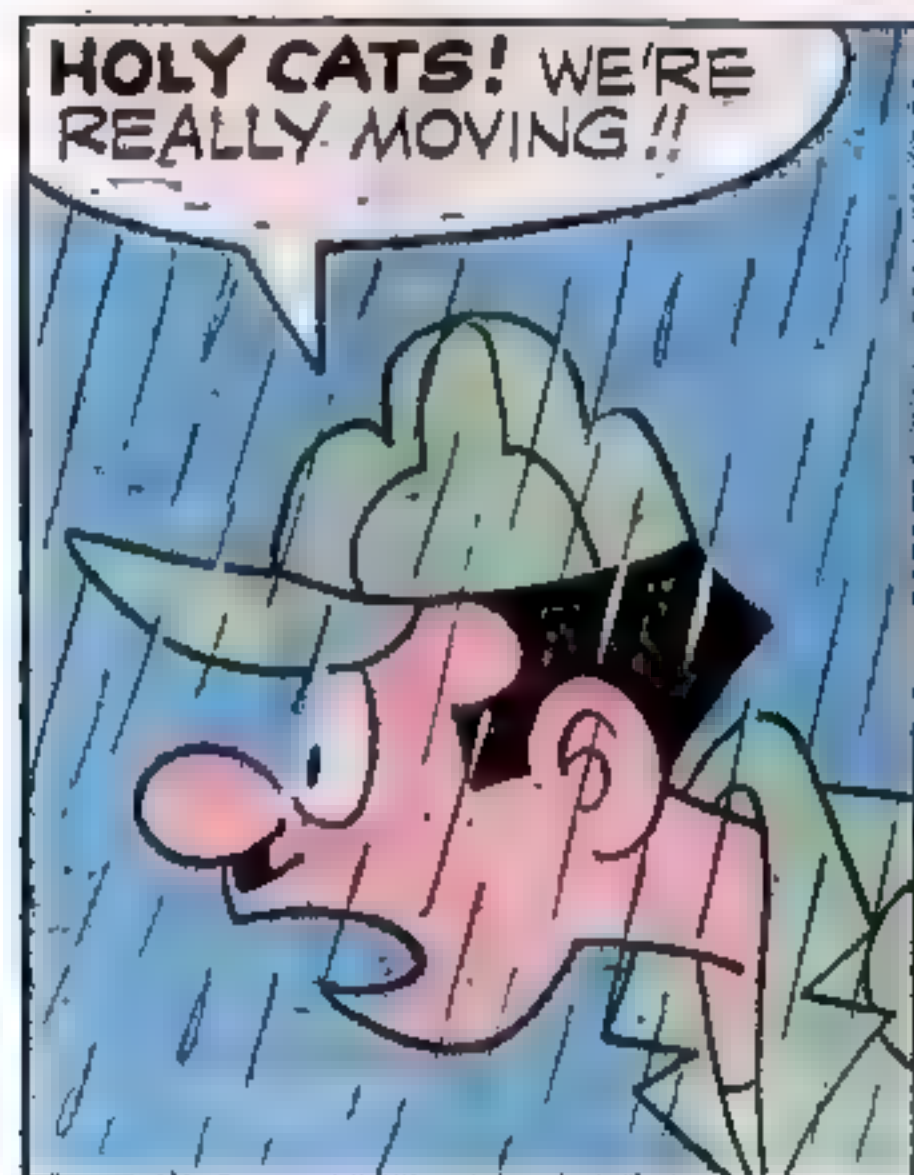
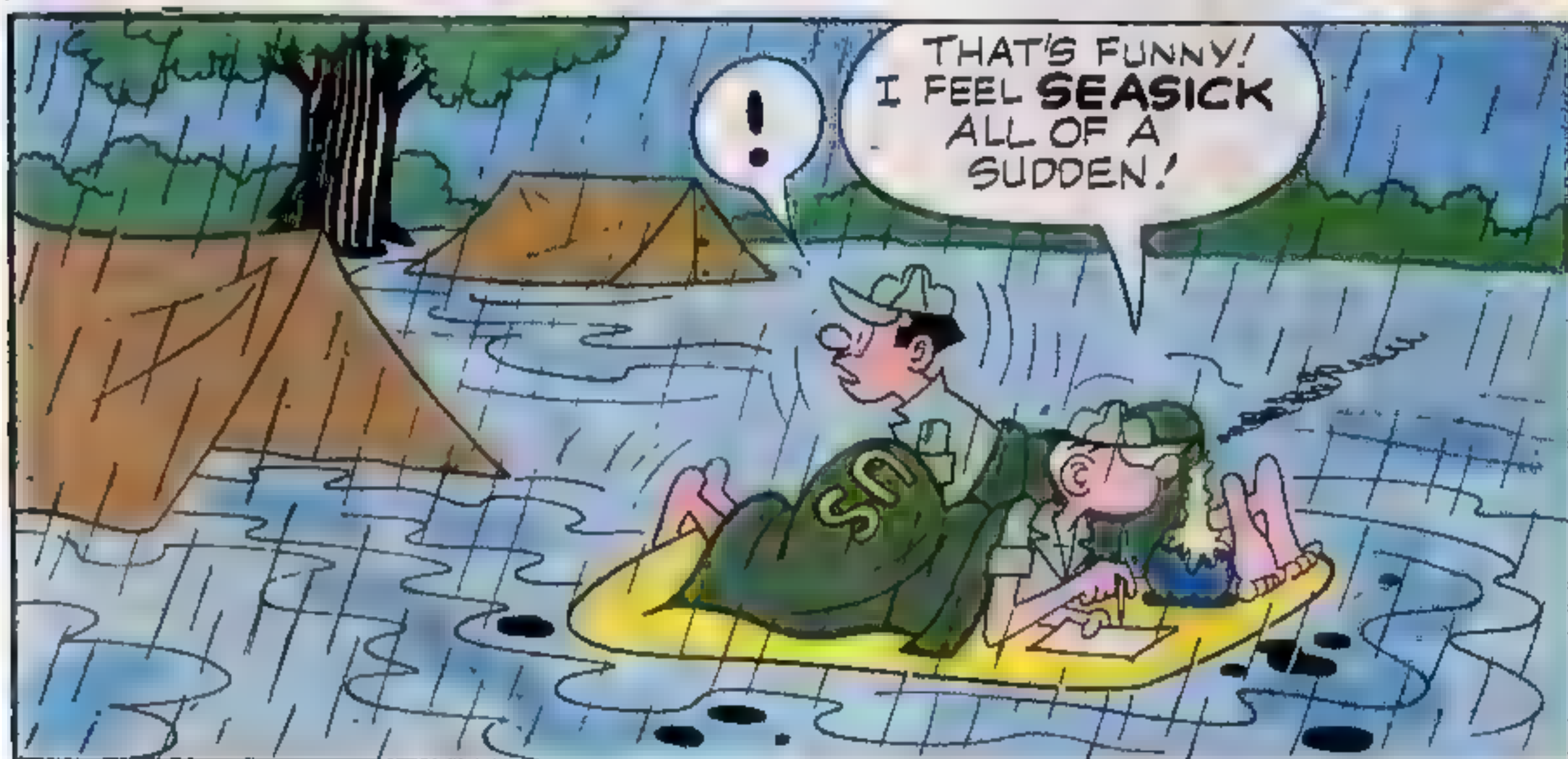
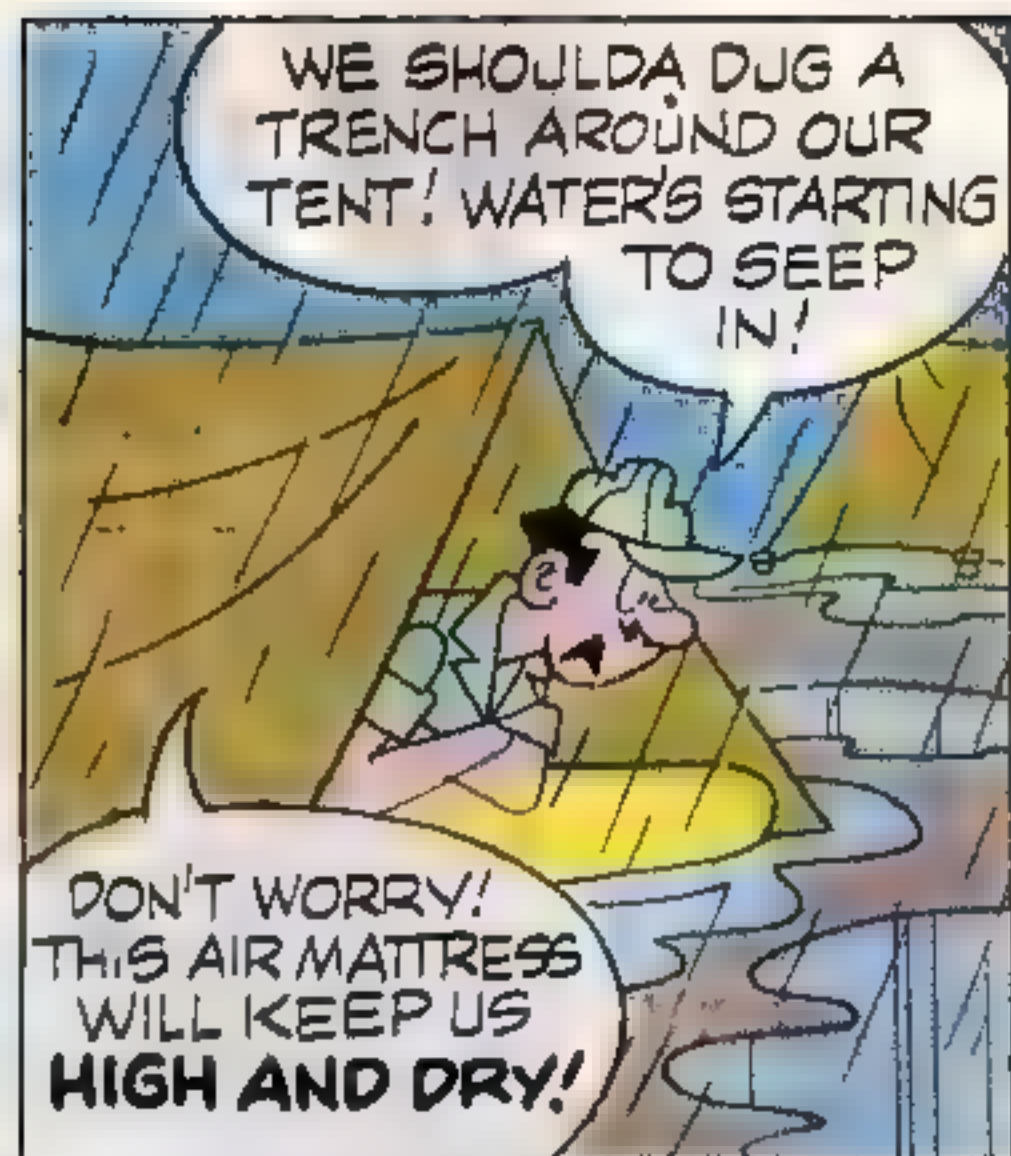
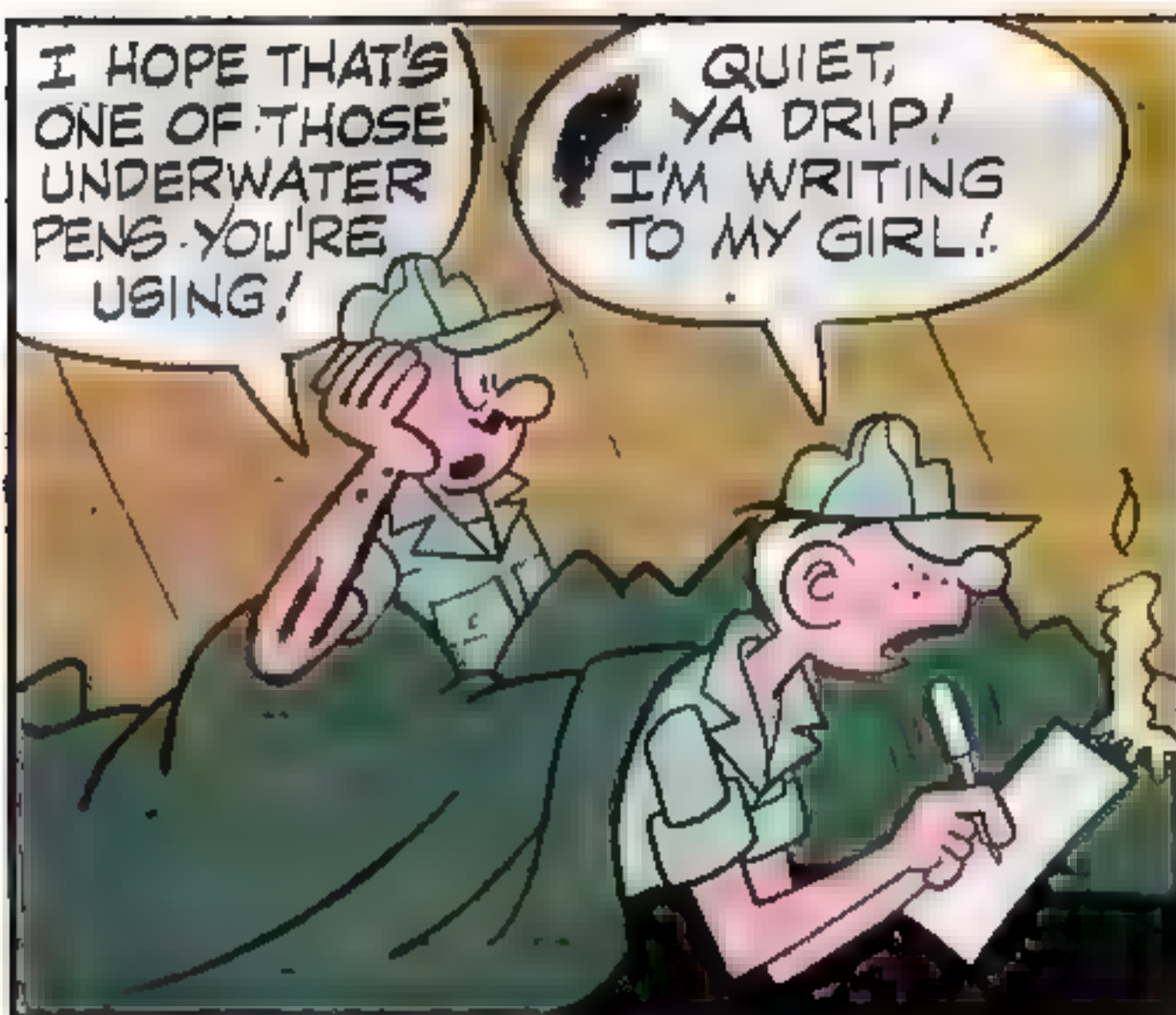
HE SIGNED IT!

GET THE CUSTODIAN UP HERE WITH A CROWBAR AND SLEDGE HAMMER!



The Rain Drips





CRACK

THERE GOES
OUR
TENT!

I HOPE THAT
DIDN'T HURT
MY LUCKY
RABBIT'S FOOT
I HAD HANGING
INSIDE!

FOOEY! I
CAN'T WRITE
ANY MORE!
GOT A
STAMP?

YEAH, AND
YOU DON'T
EVEN HAVE
TO **LICK** IT!

HELP ME
ROW OVER
TO THE
MAIL TENT

"NEITHER STORM,
NOR SNOW, NOR
GLOOM OF
NIGHT,---"

*Dear Bunny,
It's raining out-
side and I'm
sitting here writing
by candlelight...*

CANDLELIGHT!
ISN'T THAT
ROMANTIC?!

---AND LOOK!
TEARDROPS!

STAT

END



The Telephone Wire

There are some problems in the army that are very complicated. In fact the experts have been working on them for several years. On the other hand there are some problems in the Army that are very simple. Only trouble is that with red tape and forms to be filled out, they can become also complicated.

General John Merribond had just moved into his new office. He reached for the phone and he saw it was at the end of his desk. He was accustomed to having his phone in the center of the desk. His eye took in the situation:

"Need only a foot and a half more of phone wire. Then the phone will be where I want it to be."

He sent for Colonel Johnson and told him what was to be done. Then Colonel Johnson sent for Captain Riley and told him what was to be done. Then Captain Riley contacted the expert on phone repairs.

"You have to fill out a form 62a, a requisition blank which is R-7, and a standard repair form. Should take about three days."

"All that for just a foot and a half of wire?" questioned the Captain.

"You know, the Army is the Army," was the reply he got back.

Private Frank Lemmons had been assigned to duty at this military complex. He walked out of the captain's office and went to the General's office. In the afternoon, everyone was happy.

"This certainly was fast service," smiled the General. "Now the phone is where it should be." be."

How was it done so quickly? Private Frank Lemmons moved the desk a foot and a half closer to the wall!

The Colonel's Kid

The main assignment of Colonel John Henerson is to entertain those visitors who come to the army area. To see our latest fighting equipment in action. They are really big time officials from all over the world. Mrs. Henerson is a very good hostess. And they have one boy, Peter, age eleven, who is rather clever and knows what to do in an emergency. The Colonel will always tell about the time he and his men were surrounded by the enemy:

"They gave us twenty minutes to come to a decision. Either we surrender or they wipe us out. We were low on food, on water, and on ammunition. But our orders

were to hold that area. Even if we had to be wiped out. The whole course of the war depended on keeping that strategic spot away from enemy control. Six of our planes had tried to drop us supplies. And each one was shot out of the air.

I knew only one thing. We would carry on our tradition. Fight to the last bullet. Then if necessary fight with our bare hands. We would never surrender. I knew my secret orders. If we could hold out for two more hours, then reinforcements would be on the way. The big guns of our battleships would then be near enough to pound at the enemy. And our planes were flying in from our newly acquired air strip. What to do?"

The Colonel could go on no more. He was full of emotion. But son Peter took over:

"I have heard this story many times before. In fact, I have taped it. So let my father rest and listen to how it ends on my tape recorder."

Reading Matter

The Colonel was a well known figure at all Washington Parties. His wife felt it was much more important that she stay at home, with the children. And each time he left she gave him the same warning.

"Always feel that an enemy agent may be present. So control your drinking. You never want to betray an important military secret."

"But I don't know even the slightest secret," he would always reply. "I promise to stop before the one too many."

On this particular evening he sort of lost control of his mathematic ability to count. The Major spotted him and went into action.

"It is very late. Time you went home. We have an early briefing meeting tomorrow morning."

He was thus taken to his car. And his chauffeur knew exactly what to do. Drove him home. Conducted him to the easy chair in the living room and then left. The Colonel did his best to think very clearly.

"I will gargle so my wife can't smell anything on my breath. Then take a book and read."

He followed his own suggestions. His wife came into the living room.

"Sober?" is all she asked. One word was sufficient.

"Reading this book on war," he replied.

"Not sober," she told him. "Close that record album."



beetle
bailey

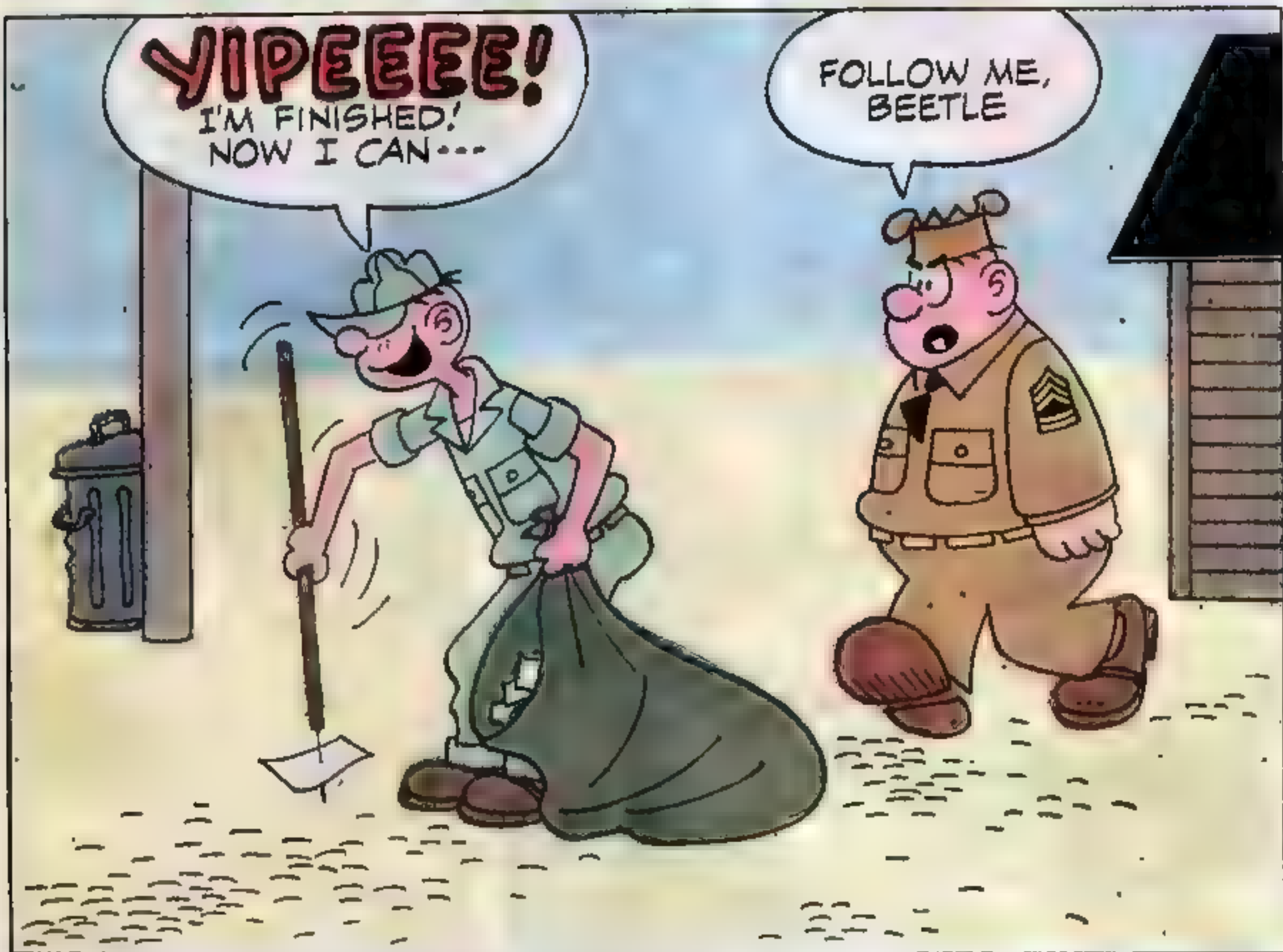
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PAPER WORK

YIPEEEEE!

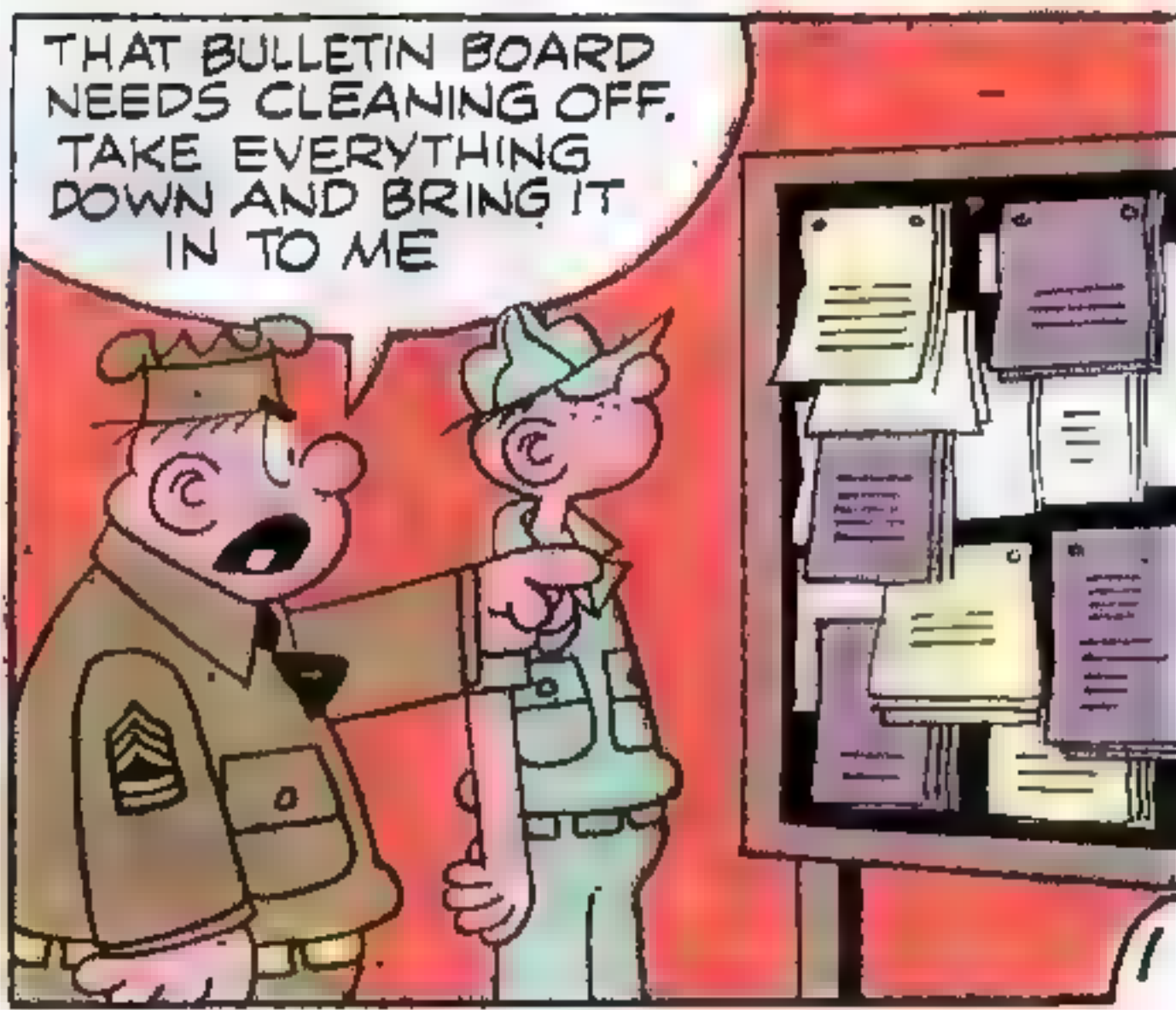
I'M FINISHED!
NOW I CAN---

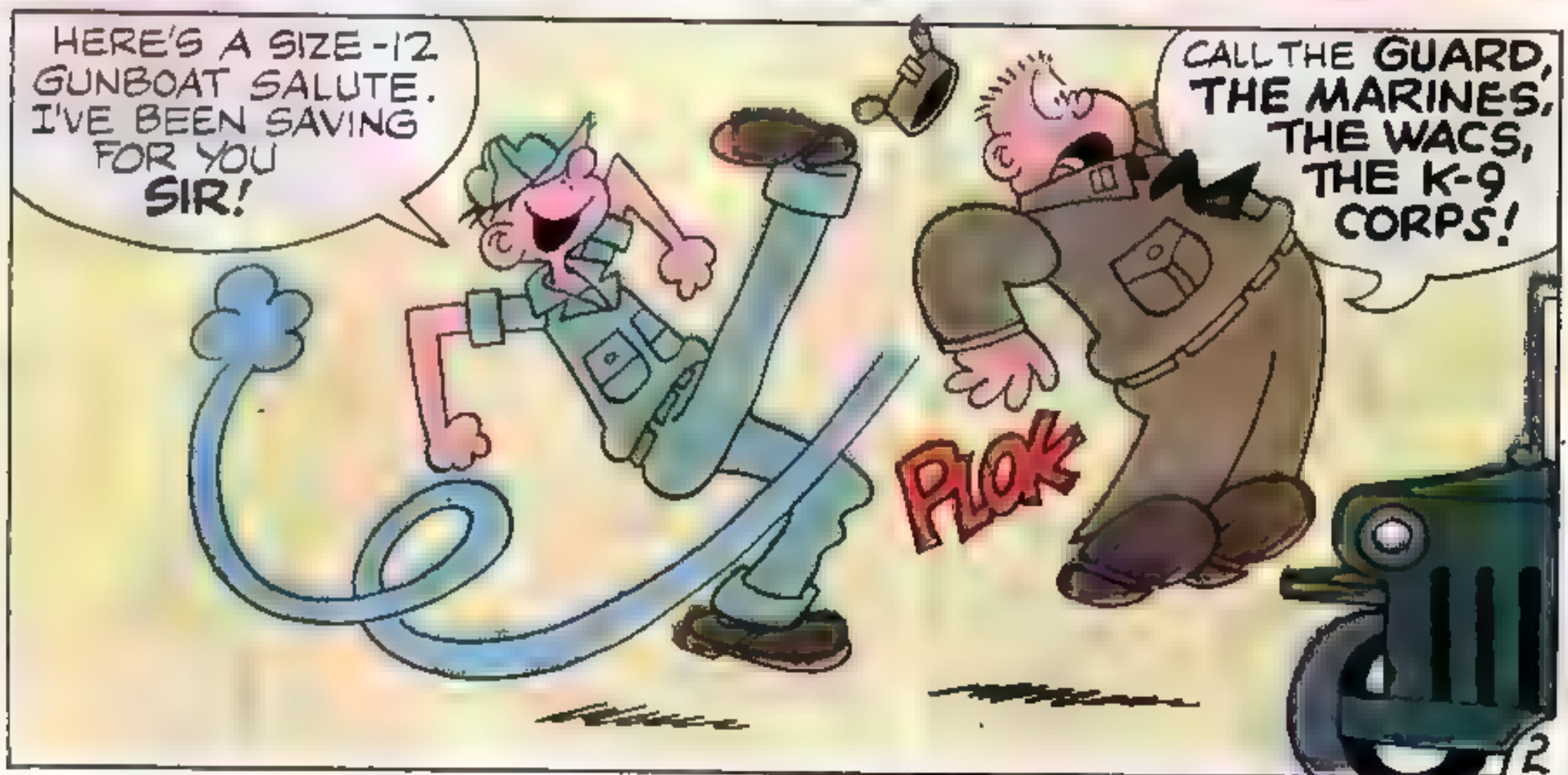
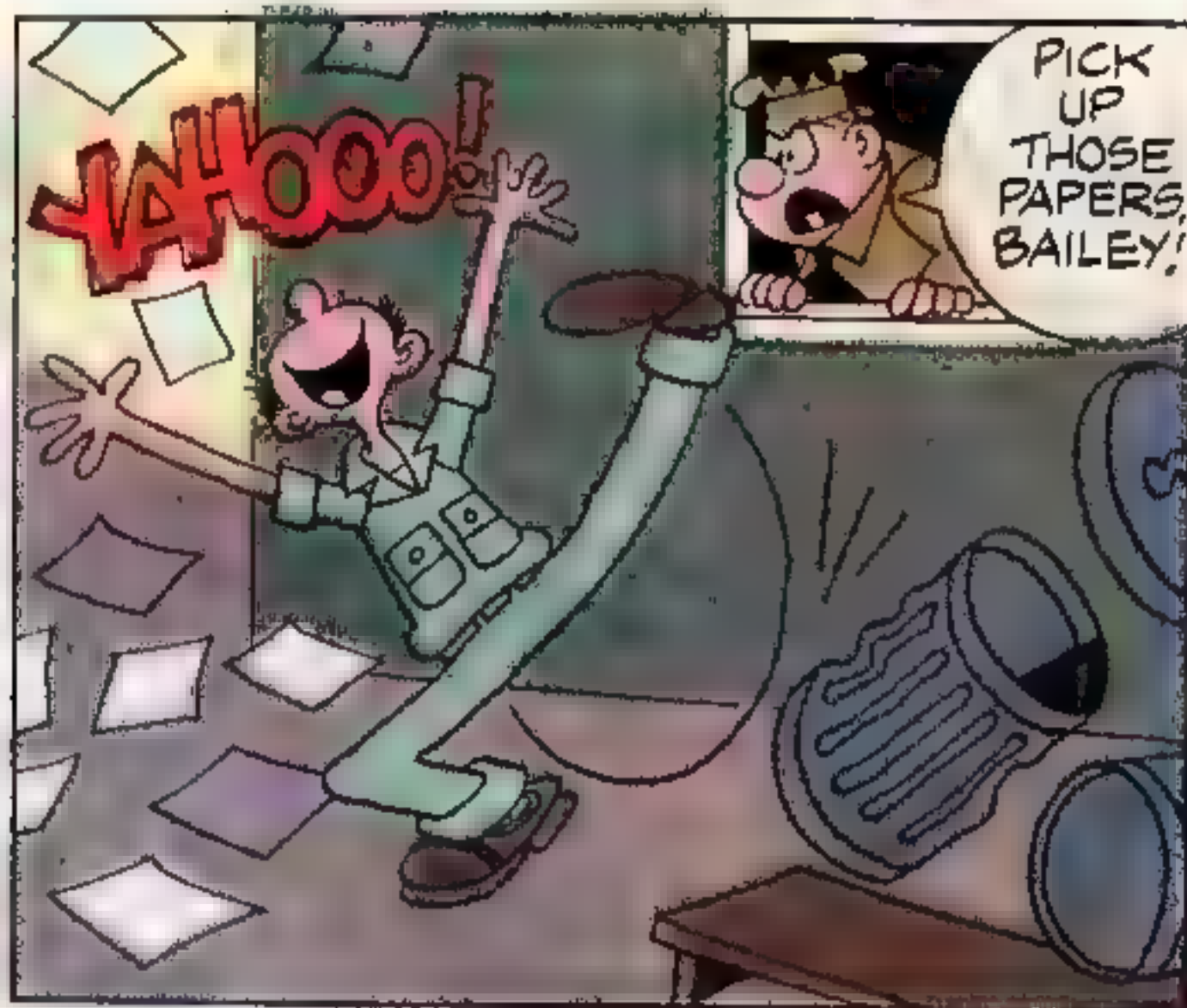
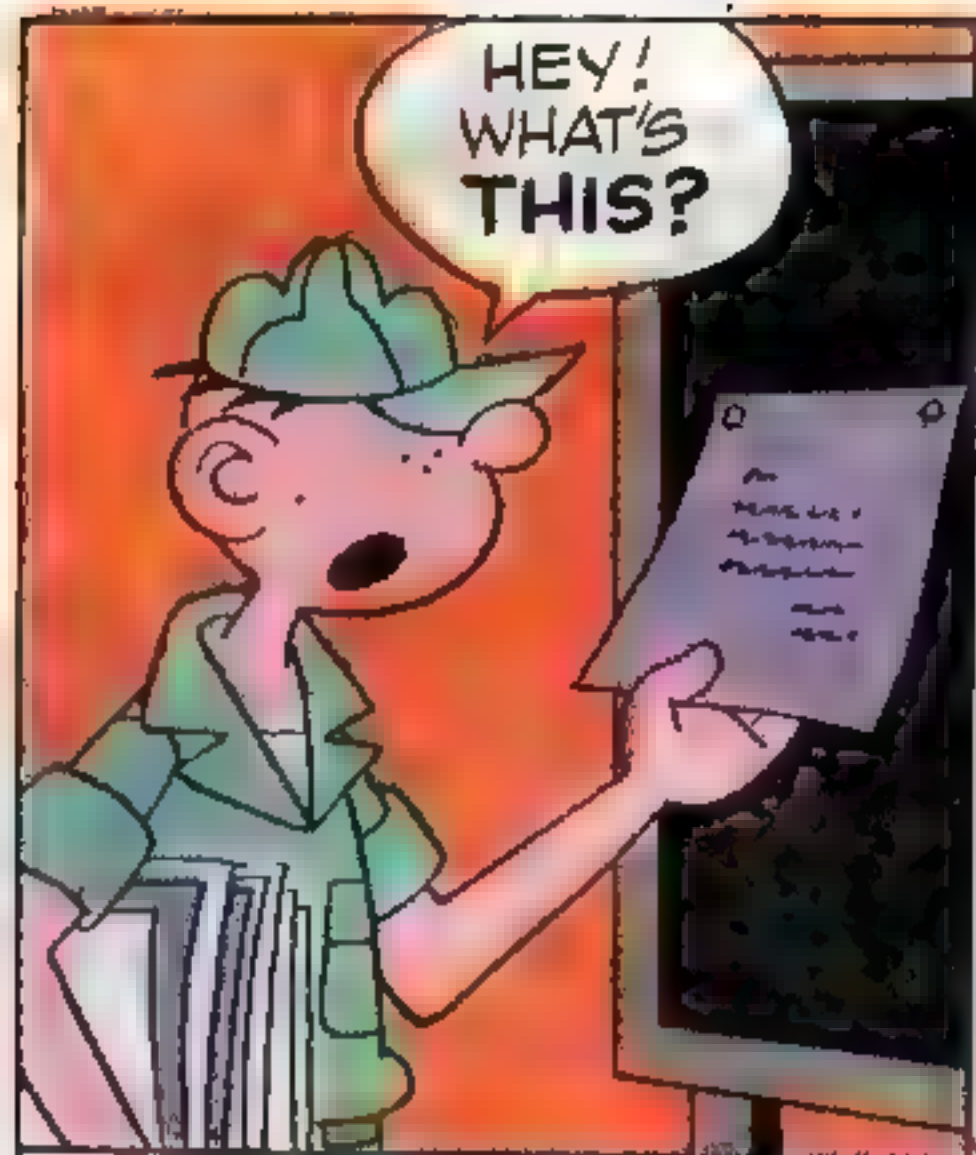
FOLLOW ME,
BEETLE

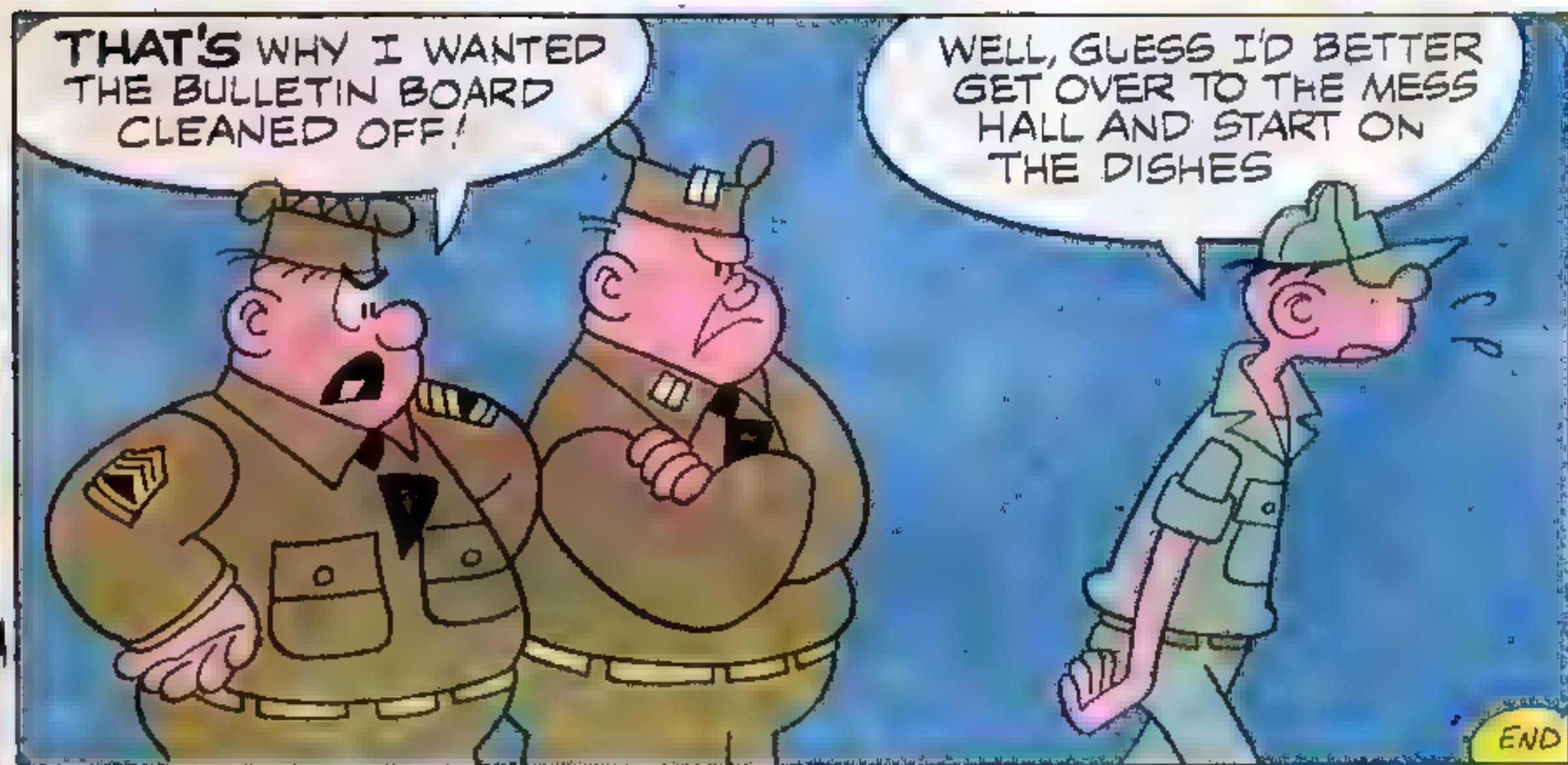
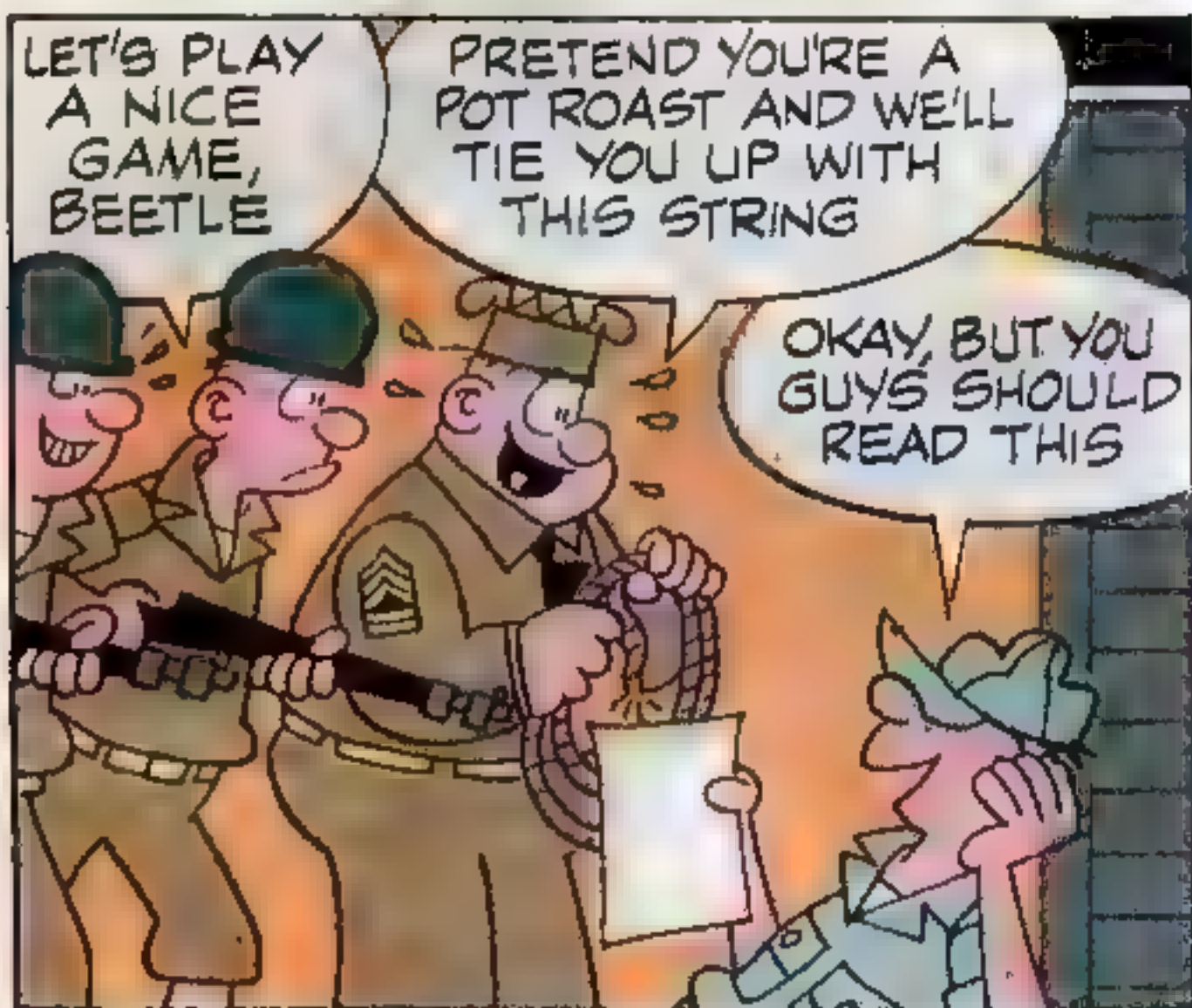
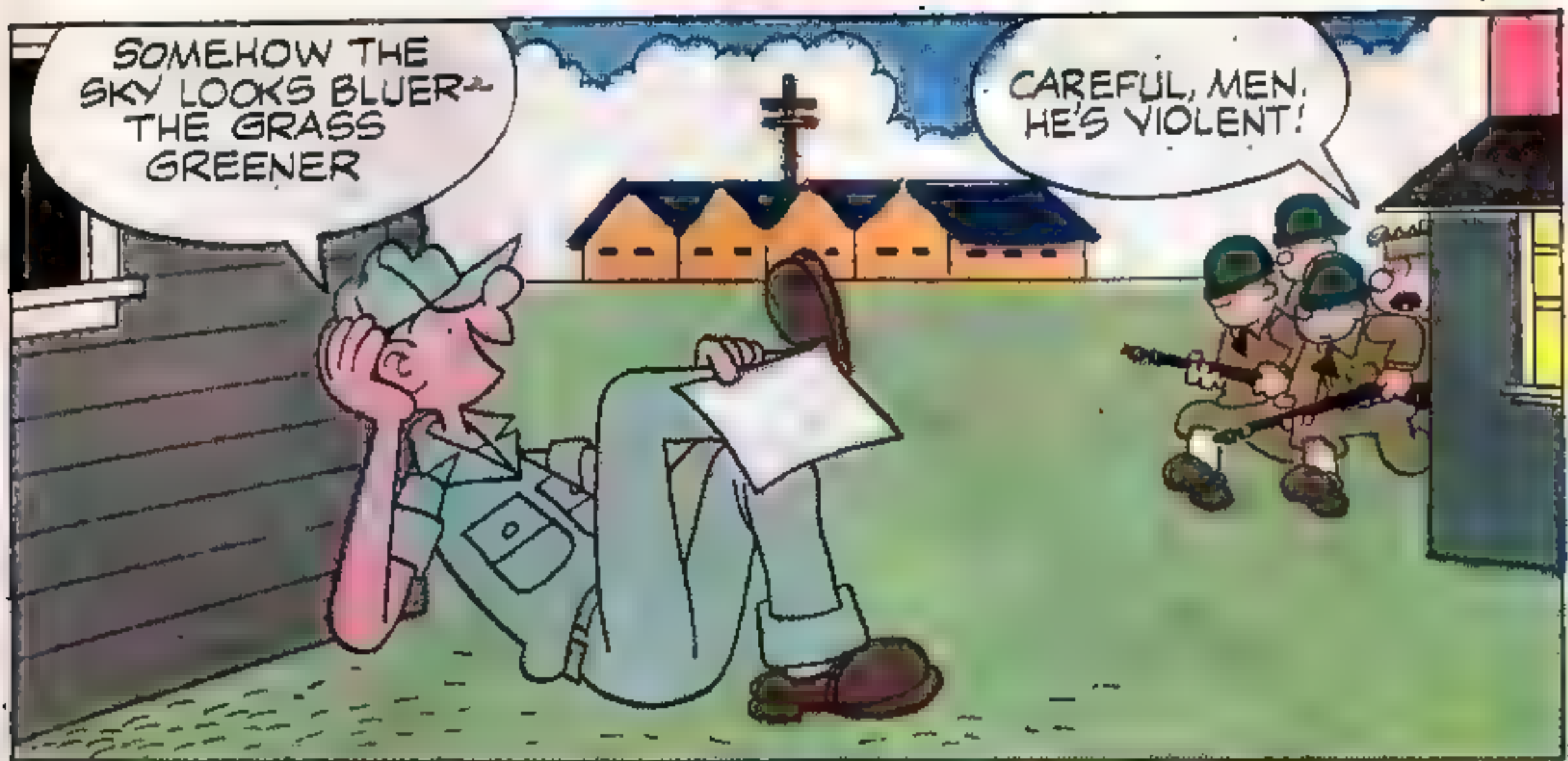


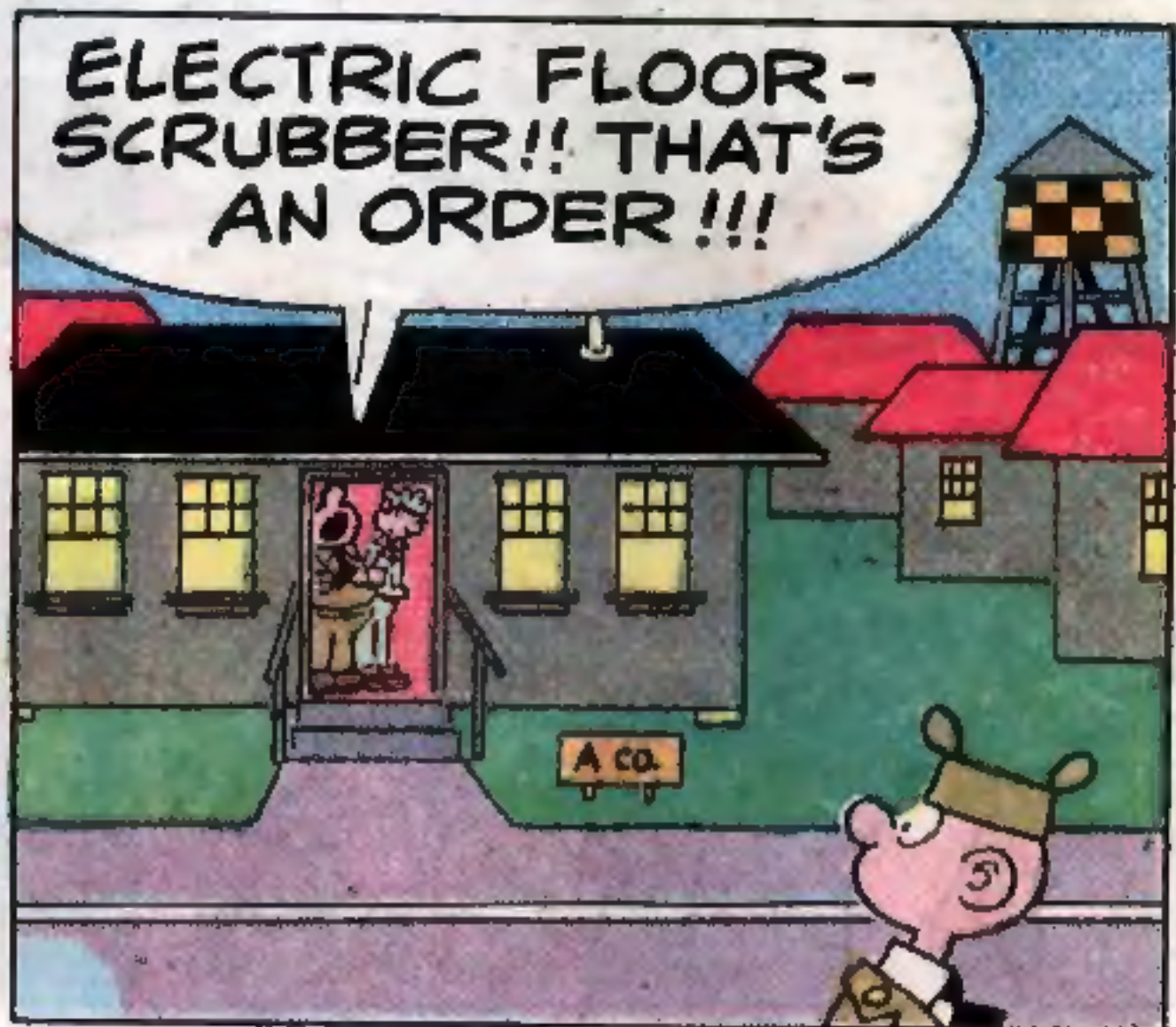
I HAVE ANOTHER
JOB FOR YOU,

THAT BULLETIN BOARD
NEEDS CLEANING OFF.
TAKE EVERYTHING
DOWN AND BRING IT
IN TO ME

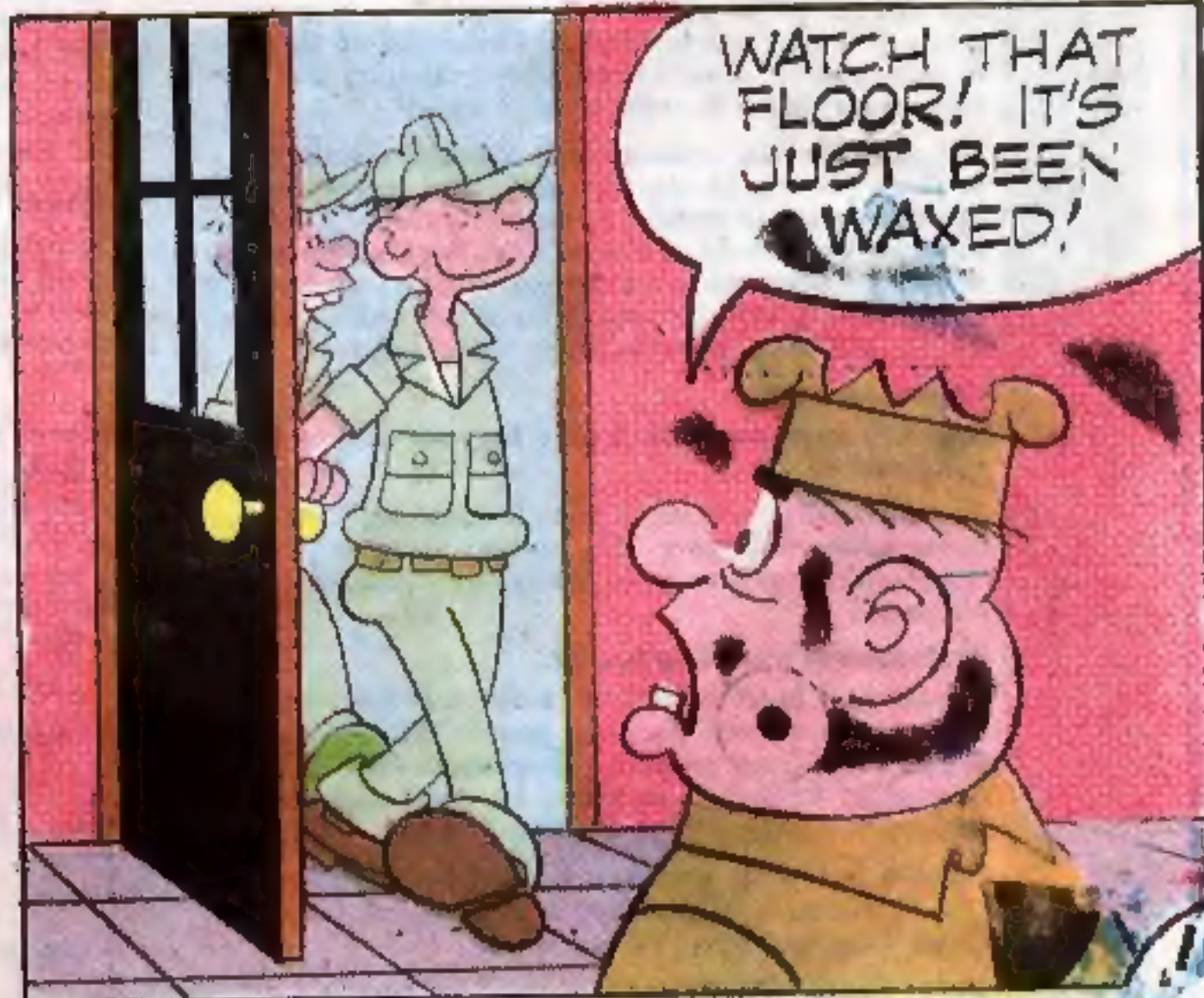
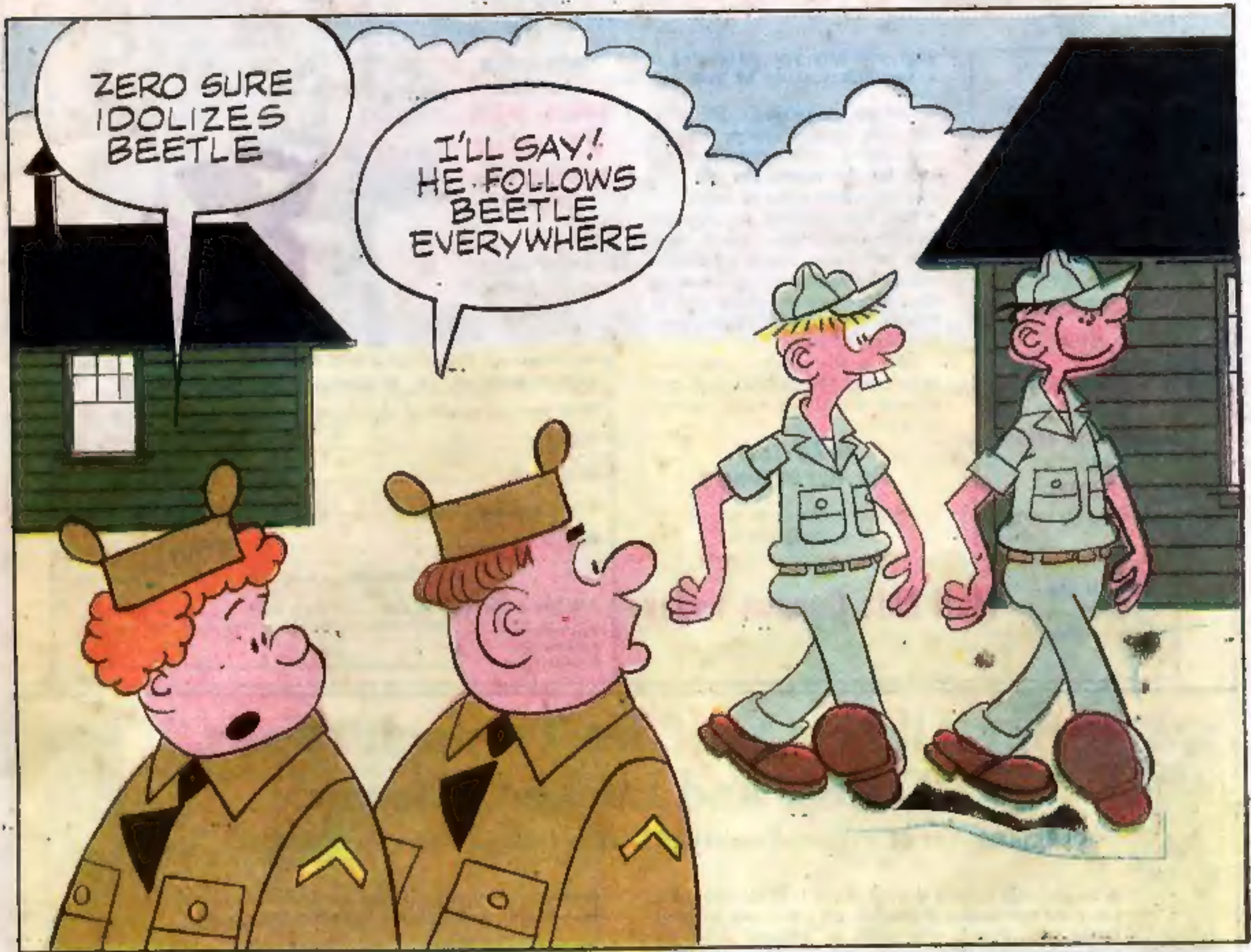








BEEZLE'S SHADOW



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